LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

NIGHT EDITION

10 PAGES

10 PAGES

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I WILL GET MY SHOPPING DONE EARLY

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Rain or snow and warmer to-night; Wednesday fair; brisk to high southwest winds, becoming west to northwest Wednesday.

High water: 2:26 a. m., 4:00 p. m.

NINE OUT OF ELEVEN JURYMEN DECLARE NAN PATTERSON INNOCENT

NO VOTE AGAINST HER

Photographed expressly for the BOSTON AMERICAN.

ONLY PHOTOGRAPH OF NAN PATTERSON AS SHE APPEARED IN COURT.

"Have I to go through it all again? This is cruelty, surely. Have I to face the same crowds, hear the same speech, listen to the same attempts to fasten this crime upon me?

"My poor head is in a whirl. I hope I may stand it. I feel ill at the thoughts of having to go through it again.

"I hope I do not break down."—*Statement by Nan Patterson to the BOSTON AMERICAN.*

Poll of Jurymen That Heard Evidence in Famous Trial Shows Overwhelming Sentiment in Favor of Accused "Florodora" Girl. Appalled at the Prospect of Going Through the Ordeal Again

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Nan Patterson is innocent of the murder of Caesar Young in the opinion of at least nine out of eleven of the jury discharged owing to the serious illness of one of their number.

In a poll of these men, made for the BOSTON AMERICAN, nine declared themselves unequivocally in favor of the acquittal of the pretty "Florodora" girl, while two refused to commit themselves. This much, at least, has been accomplished by the mistrial, and when a second jury is empaneled and the trial begins anew, Nan Patterson may feel added confidence in the outcome.

Although crushed by the news that the illness of Juror Edward Dressler made a new trial necessary, Miss Patterson was jubilant over the result of the poll of the jury. Both she and her senior counsel, Abraham Levy, declare that acquittal is the only possible outcome of a new trial, and Mr. Levy is confident that she would have been acquitted had not the illness of Dressler intervened.

Assistant District-Attorney Rand is astounded at this stand by the jurors so much so in fact that, too late, he warned them not to express any opinion. His case was not complete, nor near complete, yet

Continued on 3d Page, 3d Column.

9 OF JURY FOR ACQUITTAL OF NAN PATTERSON

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—For acquittal, 9.

For conviction, 0.

Blank, 2.

This is the result of an unofficial poll of the jury which was to have decided the fate of Nan Patterson, but which was discharged because one of the twelve had fallen ill. The poll was made after the jury was discharged.

That the overwhelming sentiment of the jury was known to Mr. Rand, and that it came as a great shock to him, is apparent in a statement which he gave out, in which he said:

"I do not see how any juror could rightfully have formed an opinion on the merits of the case, as it was still very incomplete when the jury was discharged."

Brighton Tramp Held in Brigham Tragedy to Go Free

ALIBI FOR MURDER SUSPECT

South Framingham Police Establish the Innocence of Riley.

Through Chief of Police R. S. Place, of South Framingham, and George F. Ware, manager of Cunneen's livery stable of that town, the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day established an alibi for John Riley, held by the Brighton police as a suspect in the Leicester murder of Mrs. Emma R. Brigham, of Leicester.

Riley, when examined to-day, told the police that he had worked in a livery stable in South Framingham until yesterday. The BOSTON AMERICAN learned from Chief Place that Riley had been employed at odd jobs around Cunneen's stable.

"He is a confirmed hobo, but is harmless," said the chief. "He has been in Framingham, off and on for several years."

Mr. Ware later informed the BOSTON AMERICAN that Riley was in South Framingham all of last week, and as late as yesterday morning. He left there yesterday during the day.

"If they've got him arrested for that murder they ought to turn him out," said Mr. Ware. "He never hurt anybody in his life."

Chief of Police Place informed the BOS-

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column.

HUMPHREYS CHANGES HIS GAS TESTIMONY

Gas Expert C. J. R. Humphreys, hard pressed by Corporation Counsel Babson at the hearing before the Gas Commissioners, to-day, hesitated, became confused, and then to the question, "Do you want to change your evidence formerly given before this commission to the effect that you did not take the economic possibilities of any of the gas properties into consideration in making your report?" replied "Yes."

One after the other then Mr. Babson read to him his replies to questions asked him last week along these lines, to each of which he had replied, "I did not take that into consideration," "That was not considered," or "I did not regard that at all in making up my estimate," and asked him if he desired to change his answers. To each of them, as it was asked, Mr. Humphreys said he did.

The hearing on the petition of the Boston gas companies for permission to consolidate their plants under a recapitalization that in effect means a capitalization of the surplus of the companies was resumed this morning, with Mr. Humphreys still on the witness stand.

T. W. Lawson Present.

The spectators included the same representatives of the trust that have been

Continued on 3d Page, 3d Column.

HEAVY STORM WITH SNOW DUE BY NIGHT

Another heavy storm accompanied by snow is rushing toward Boston from the lake region, and is due here late this afternoon, when it is expected at least two inches of snow will fall.

The storm which has been central over the lake region at noon began to move eastward, bringing high south winds, which are expected to become west to-night.

The weather bureau sent out storm warnings before noon, and lowering clouds in Boston this afternoon indicated that the storm was near.

Shipping interests were aware early today that there was a possibility of another blow similar to those of the past few weeks, but that a real snow storm was coming with the blow was not expected. Few ships of any kind are leaving port as a result.

According to the weather bureau the storm will be followed by rain to-morrow with warmer weather on Wednesday.

The drop in the temperature followed by a drop in the barometer this morning indicated a storm early to-day but reports from the lake regions received at 11 a. m. indicate that it will not reach the city until late this afternoon or during the night.

At 5 a. m. to-day the lowest mark reached since 1873, with but one exception (1901), was recorded by the mercury, which was only 14 degrees above the zero point.

MYSTERY IN ROBBERY OF $4,400 IN JEWELS

PROVIDENCE STORE LOOTED BY BURGLARS WHO LEAVE NO TRACE BEHIND.

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 29.—The jewelry store of J. A. Foster & Co., on the corner of Weybosset, Dorrance and Middle streets, a concern doing one of the biggest jewelry and collateral loan businesses in the city, was robbed early to-day of rings, gold ornaments and jewelry and unset diamonds to the value of $4,400. There is absolutely no clue to the burglars, who have committed one of the most mysterious and daring crimes that Captain Cannon of the Providence police ever had to work on.

Left No Trace.

The burglars left no sign of exit or entrance, nor was the elaborate burglar alarm system in the store set off. This gives rise to the theory that the burglars may have been concealed in the store before it was closed for the night. This fails to explain how the burglars left after getting their plunder from the sho wwindows and showcases. It was remarkably bold in execution, as the store is in the centre of a well lighted and frequently patrolled business district.

The burglary was discovered when the store was opened to-day. A clerk found that the two largest show windows on the Weybosset and Dorrance street fronts had been stripped. Large show cases for light jewelry, near the show windows, were likewise rifled. The burglars made no attempt on the safe. They seemed to have swept through the windows and cases and been content with that.

The windows look out directly into the Narragansett Hotel and the offices of the Union Trust Company, both hardly one hundred feet distant. The Trust Company's property is patrolled by a company watchman. He saw nothing suspicious during the night.

An arc light out front makes the windows very light. It seems as though the burglary must have been committed just before dawn, else the absence of the show window's usual display would have been noticed.

The store is a big one and has many places where a person might slip away from sight of the clerks and remain hidden till after closing-up time. The clerks did not see any suspicious person in the store yesterday, however.

The police are baffled. A test is to be made of the burglar alarm, to see if it works. It always has worked in test cases.

Meanwhile descriptions of the stolen rings, diamonds, bracelets and small goods have been sent to police of all Eastern cities.

SOLDIER SHOT THREE TIMES AT FORT BANKS

Mystery surrounds the shooting of Private John Deegan, of the 76th Company, Coast Artillery, at Fort Banks, while on post last night. Deegan is critically ill, with a wound through the right abdomen.

He was found last night by Lieutenant Davis, the company officer of the day, who had been attracted by the sounds of rifle shots, about 11:30 o'clock last night. Near him was his rifle, from which three shots had been fired.

ALIBI ESTABLISHED FOR SUSPECT HELD IN MURDER OF MRS. BRIGHAM

SCENES AND FIGURES IN THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME AT LEICESTER, THE SLAYING OF MRS. EMMA BRIGHAM

PHOTOGRAPHED BY BOSTON AMERICAN STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER.

HARRY 'DORR' WHO SAW MAN COMING FROM WOODS ONTO THE MEADOW POND

PERCY R. BOWER NEPHEW WHO SENT $30 FOR TAXES

HENRY CLEE JOHN B. COLE MEN WHO FOUND BODY.

LEICESTER GROCERY CO. HEADQUARTERS OF SELECTMEN.

BRIGHTON TRAMP ARRAIGNED TO-DAY WILL SOON HAVE HIS FREEDOM.

Continued from First Page.

TON AMERICAN also that he had located and talked with the man named Wheeler, who, a couple of months ago, spent two days at the Brigham house in Leicester. The Leicester police regarded the whereabouts of this man as of importance.

Chief Place said he had questioned Wheeler, and learned from him all about his whereabouts at the time of the murder. He had notified the Leicester police to-day that he would produce Wheeler for them at any time he was wanted.

Riley was arrested last night in Brighton, because his red face led the police to conclude that he resembled the description sent out by the Leicester police of a tramp seen near the Brigham place after the murder.

He was arraigned to-day in the Brighton District Court after a third degree examination by Police Captain Philemon D. Warren, of the Brighton Avenue Station. At the request of the police, Special Justice Barnard held Riley three days, and he was sent to the Charles Street Jail, where he will be confronted by witnesses sent from Leicester by Chief Shaw, of the State police.

A second suspect is under arrest in Lowell. He gives the name of Carl Britt, and is said to be well known to the police. He also answers the description of the Leicester tramp, and is held to await interrogation by the State police.

The examination of Riley in court was very brief. Previous to that, however, Captain Warren subjected him to a close cross-examination in the Brighton Jail corridor.

Riley's clothing was examined by Patrolman Charles C. Woodman, who arrested him, for blood stains.

A black cutaway coat which the man wore over a faded brown jacket was covered with stains. One large stain on the back, of a reddish color, Captain Warren thought looked like a blood stain. Similar marks were on the arms and front of the coat.

"They may be axle grease from riding under cars," suggested Captain Warren afterwards to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter.

"When did you get into Boston?" asked Captain Warren.

"On Saturday," replied Riley, defiantly.

"Where did you come from?"

"From Worcester."

Just Passed Through Worcester.

"How long were you in Worcester?"

"I was never in Worcester in my life; I just passed through there," replied the prisoner.

"Where did you come from?"

"From Framingham."

"How long were you in Framingham?"

"I worked there in a livery stable for a couple of weeks," was the reply.

"Where were you before that?"

"I used to live in Warren some time ago."

"Where did you get this coat?"

"It's a 'reliever'; I got it from the Jew in Worcester, where I sold my old coat."

Beyond this Riley would say nothing. Patrolman Woodman will be sent to Worcester to find the dealer from whom Riley got the coat. An effort will be made to find his other coat to see if it bears any blood stains.

Pleads Guilty As a Drunk.

Riley was arraigned in court on the charge of drunkenness.

"Guilty," he replied promptly to the clerk, when the charge was read.

At the request of Patrolman Woodman the case was continued until Friday. The prisoner was held in $200 bail and remanded to the Charles street jail, where he will be held for identification by persons who will be brought to the jail by the State authorities.

The police of Station 1, Hanover street, this city, made an arrest early to-day, of a man who answered the Leicester description. When taken into custody the man exclaimed:

"I hope you don't think I had anything to do with that murder."

This made Patrolman Connolly more suspicious, but investigation satisfied the police that the prisoner, who gave the name of George Smith, was not in any way concerned in the Leicester crime.

3 LEICESTER MEN UNDER SUSPICION

Special to the Boston American.

LEICESTER, Nov. 29.—The belief is gaining ground here that when the murderer of Mrs. Emma Richards Brigham is captured he will be captured in Leicester, and not by any of the police or sheriffs who are searching in different parts of the State for a broad-shouldered, red-faced tramp.

The theory that the atrocious crime was committed by a tramp, although the State police still hold to it tenaciously, is losing its adherents in Leicester, and several of the town officials say openly that they believe the murderer was a Leicester man.

It is known that there are three persons in Leicester who are under suspicion. They are not under surveillance, and there is no likelihood of an arrest being made until more evidence has been gathered. But the town authorities know at all times where these three persons are, and should any one of them make an attempt to leave town he would promptly be apprehended.

No Motive Discovered.

So far absolutely no motive for the murder has been discovered. The theory that it was robbery has been exploded by the accounting for the $30 that Mrs. Brigham is known to have received from her nephew, Percy Powers. That is, all but $8 of the $30 has been found, and it is believed that the missing $8 was spent for running expenses of the house.

This, of course, does not do away with the theory that the murderer thought Mrs. Brigham had money and attacked her in the hope of securing it, but this is held to be improbable, as her appearance at the time she was murdered would not justify the belief that she was carrying a sufficient amount of money to warrant a man in jeopardizing his liberty, to say nothing of his life, for it.

Those who do not take kindly to the tramp theory ask: "Why should a tramp be in a swamp 100 yards or more from any road and almost as far from any house? What reason would any man have for being there unless he was at work there or knew the land thoroughly and was taking a short cut across the swamp or wood lot?"

Place in Sight of Houses.

One of the most peculiar things in connection with the murder is that the whole territory covered by the murderer during the commission of the crime and the hiding of the body was in plain sight from the windows of two houses. One of these houses is that of the man Rice, who, with Albert Merriam, was cutting wood within a few feet of the scene of the murder the forenoon of Friday. The other is that of Joseph Bolack, whose wife was the first to discover the blood at the spot where the murder was committed.

No person in either of these houses has been found who saw anyone in the swamp where the murder was committed or in the wood lot where the body was found that afternoon except Mr. Bolack, who says that about 1:30 o'clock he saw a woman whom he believes to have been Mrs. Brigham picking up branches in the swamp. He says that he could not see very clearly through the brush, but he is quite sure the woman wore a black hood. Mrs. Brigham wore a black hood when she left her house, and it was hanging about her neck by the strings when her body was found.

The Rice and Bolack houses are on a hill, about 300 yards in the rear of the house in which Mrs. Brigham lived. They are separated from the Brigham house by the swamp, which is grown up with brush, and by a number of large trees. In the rear of the Bolack house is a henhouse, from which can be had an almost unobstructed view of the place where the murder was committed. A Frenchman named Perry is said to have been on the roof of it until after 3 o'clock.

After that he was putting wood into the house. He was questioned Saturday, and said that he saw no one in the swamp while he was at work about the henhouse. The town officials intend to question him again and more closely, as they believe that the murder was committed between 2 and 3 o'clock, and they do not understand how he could have been on the roof of the henhouse and not have noticed a struggle going on not more than 100 yards away, on a spot which he could see clearly.

To Question Bolack Boy.

Another person whom the police will question is the fifteen-year-old son of Joseph Bolack. The boy was cutting hemlock branches to bank up his house Friday afternoon and was in the swamp only a few yards from the scene of the murder. He says he did not see anyone in the swamp while he was in the neighborhood.

A person whom the police will examine and of whose movements on the afternoon of the murder they would like a detailed account is a man who has been known for a long time as a hard character. He is reputed to be prone to steal whenever and wherever he can and has been suspected of numerous petty offences in and about Leicester. It is not known whether or not he was in Leicester Friday, but this the police will ascertain.

Hoar Visited Scene.

General Rockwood Hoar, son of the late Senator Hoar, and District Attorney for Worcester County, has visited the scene of the murder and was conducted over the ground by the selectmen and State Detectives Murray, Molt and Proctor. With him were his assistant, George S. Taft, who will succeed him as District Attorney when the General goes to Congress, and Medical Examiner Baker, of Worcester, who performed the autopsy on Mrs. Brigham's body. The party carefully inspected every foot of ground, but neither General Hoar nor Mr. Taft would express any opinion on the case.

Selectmen Are Busy.

The selectmen of Leicester are devoting all their time and energies to the solving of the mystery. Irrespective of the work of the State police, the selectmen are doing detective work themselves. They have organized searching parties who are raking over every foot of ground in the vicinity of the scene of the murder in the hope that the weapon with which the crime was committed will be found, and these searchers are being paid for their work.

Channing Smith, chairman of the selectmen, said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"While I will not say that the State police are inactive, the Selectmen of Leicester decided to organize the two searching parties, composed of picked men rather than volunteers. We believe that better results will be obtained by having twenty good men than by having 100 men and boys who would interfere with one another.

Town to Pay Searchers.

"The town will pay these men and if there is not enough money in the treasury to thoroughly search the entire town, I will start a public subscription and I will go from door to door to raise the necessary amount."

The news that a tramp answering the description of the suspect had been seen in Gilbertville, in the southern part of this State, near the Connecticut line, caused messages to be sent to every town and city in that direction as far as Hartford, and the police in that section will be on the lookout. The man seen in Gilbertville was headed for the State line.

Chief Shaw, of the State police, was in Worcester last night, but did not come to Leicester. He said he would see Detective Murray when the latter returned and he would express no opinion on the case.

SEEK TRAMP IN HURRY FOR SHAVE

LEICESTER, Nov. 29.—The police are tracing the tramp who came into Napoleon Jones's barber shop, Oxford Plains, about 10 o'clock Saturday morning and demanded to be shaven in a hurry, and left in the direction of Webster. This man had a rusty overcoat and a soft hat, and otherwise answers the description of the man seen by the Dorr and Musgrave children running from the scene of the murder Friday afternoon and going in the direction of Oxford.

Newspaper men followed the direction which he took after leaving Meadow Pond, where the children saw him. They found frozen footprints in the cemetery, four feet apart, as of a heavy man running, which must have been made Friday, as the ground has been frozen since that day. Two miles farther on, in the direction of Oxford, they inquired at the house of Eli Mousset on Rawson street in the Burncoat district, and were told by Mrs. Mousset that a tramp answering the description of the man seen by the children came to her house about 4 o'clock Friday afternoon and demanded food. She was frightened, and gave him the first things she could lay her hands on. He took the food and went down the road to a big stone, where he sat down and ate greedily. She watched him, and saw him look around, start up suddenly and run down the road in the direction of Rochdale and Oxford.

Chairman Smith of the selectmen is confident that the woman was struck with a piece of cord wood, triangular in shape, and with sharp edges, but no such weapon was found.

District Attorney Hoar says that his officers have found no clue to the murderer or to the motive for the crime. He says it might be possible the assault was made by some person, an epileptic, perhaps, afflicted temporarily with a homicidal mania. Such persons had been known to commit horrible assaults and to cover up their deed with infinite cunning, but upon regaining their reason to have absolutely no recollection of what they had done.

CARL BRITT, LOWELL, HELD ON SUSPICION

Special to the Boston American.

LOWELL, Nov. 29.—Police Sergeant Martin Connors to-day arraigned as a suspicious person Carl Britt, arrested as answering the description of the tramp seen in the vicinity of Leicester on the eve of the murder of Mrs. Brgham.

Britt wore tan shoes and other clothing resembling that of the Leicester suspect. There are also stains upon the light colored overcoat worn by him. He says he was employed in Boston last week, but left there for Winchester on Sunday and came to Lowell to-day.

The prisoner is well known to the Lowel police, and has been arrested before for minor offences. State Officer Whitney has been notified of his arrest, and Britt will be held for the State police.

POLICE AFTER SLAYER SUSPECT AT WESTBORO

WESTBORO, Nov. 29.—The Westboro police have received information of a suspicious character, seen here late Saturday, who answers to the description of the tramp seen near Leicester on the day the body of Mrs. Brigham, mysteriously murdered, was found in the woods.

A search is being made for him. One was seen by Timothy Hayden, bartender at the Westboro Hotel, and later in Piccadilly, a hamlet on the South Framingham road. He was acting queerly, and seemed to be trying to keep out of sight.

NOTED MEN AT ROTOLI'S BIER

More than two thousand friends and admirers of the late Signor Augusto Rotoli, composer and teacher, gathered in St. James's Church, Harrison avenue, to-day, where funeral exercises were held. Those present included not only the parishioners of St. James, where for many years Signor Rotoli was musical director, but also many noted men, intimate friends of the musician.

The following were pall bearers: J. Montgomery Sears, Eben D. Jordan, Michael Anagnos, president of the Perkins Institute for the Blind; George W. Chadwick, president of the New England Conservatory of Music; B. J. Lang, Wallace L. Pierce, Dr. Samuel Mixter, Dr. Samuel W. Langmaid, Robert A. Boit and Joseph D. Fallon.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

AMERICAN A SUICIDE IN LONDON

Rich New York Broker's Son Leaps to Death in Carleton Hotel.

FALLS THREE STORIES

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Elverton R. Chapman, Jr., the son of E. R. Chapman, the wealthy banker and lawyer, of No. 80 Broadway, New York, has been killed in a sensational manner at the Carlton Hotel. Chapman arrived at the Carlton with his valet on Saturday, having come direct from a Cunard liner. It was soon apparent to the hotel staff that the American was not well, and that his illness was of a strange kind.

Last evening he dressed himself with extraordinary pains and left his room on the third floor, accompanied by his valet. Suddenly Chapman was seen to leap over the handrail. He fell three stories to the vestibule below, which was crowded with gaily dressed lady diners.

The greatest confusion followed for a moment, while Chapman lay groaning. He was taken to his room, where twenty minutes later he died. His skull had been crushed, and one of his arms broken. Several of the evening papers say the deceased held a high commercial position in America and is reputed to be a millionaire. The Carlton Hotel people refuse to give any information as to his home or connections.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—At the office of E. R. Chapman, the father of the young American who was killed in London last night, it was said this morning that no details of his death had been received. A dispatch had been received stating that he had died suddenly, but no particulars were given.

Elverton R. Chapman, Jr., was about twenty-three years of age. He had been a student at Oxford until last Spring. He was in America early in the Fall, but returned to Europe some weeks ago for an auto trip on the continent.

HERR MOST IS ARRESTED

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 29.—Herr John Most, anarchist, of New York, arrested after a fruitless effort to hold a meeting in St. Louis, is now a prisoner at the Four Courts, held for Chief Kiely.

Most declared that he arranged to come to St. Louis before he heard that President Roosevelt was coming here, and that the coming of the President had nothing to do with his plans.

The favorite newspaper in every Boston home—the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

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From Pimples to Scrofula
From infancy to age, are instantly relieved and speedily, permanently, and economically cured by warm baths of CUTICURA SOAP and gentle applications of CUTICURA OINTMENT, when all else fails.

MALDEN ADDS TO ITS POLICE FORCE

Three new police routes in the city of Malden will be created to-night, and three more policemen will be added to the regular force. The new routes are to be made by the shortening of some of the longer routes now in the Faulkner, Maplewood and Linden districts.

The patrolmen to be appointed to-night will answer the roll-call, ready for duty, December 1. It is said that the men to be detailed will be Ferguson, Ellwood and Lenehan.

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RICH BACHELOR FOUND DEAD, HIS LIFE A MYSTERY

Police Find Deep Veil Over Past of Venerable Eccentric.

GIRL DISCOVERED BODY

Great mystery shrouds the life of Charles E. French, the wealthy bachelor who was found dead in his office at No. 288 Boylston street by a young woman clerk. The police of the Boylston Street Station have been unable to learn where Mr. French lived. They are anxious to locate his apartments, hoping to find a will.

It was thought he might have slept in his office, but on investigation the police found that he was in the building only two hours a day, from 11 to 12 and 3 to 4. The office consists of a single small room, and is simply furnished with a desk and chairs. There was no couch on which he could have slept.

William F. Pinkham, of the optical firm of Pinkham & Smith, which occupies the entire first floor of the building, said he was sure that Mr. French did not sleep in the building.

Owned Building Rated at $103,000.

Mr. French was sixty-seven years old, and owned the three-story brick building at 288 Boylston street, which is assessed for $103,000, and it is thought he has property in other towns and cities near Boston. Even his nephew, Hollis French, a consulting engineer, living at No. 94 Mt. Vernon street, who is the dead man's nearest relative, does not know where his eccentric old uncle lived, although he occasionally visited him at his office and wrote several times to him.

"My uncle liked privacy, and I never intruded on his affairs," said Mr. Hollis French to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day. "I am not aware of his place of residence, although I occasionally visited him at his office on Boylston street. I also wrote a few letters to that address. He never talked of his private affairs to me. I do not know how wealthy he was.

Did Not Deny Himself.

"The stories to the effect that he lived on a few pennies a day and that he dressed shabbily are absurd. He was always dressed neatly when I called on him, and he had enough money to live well."

"'A will?' No, I do not know whether one exists. He had two brothers, one of whom was my father, but both are dead. As far as I know, I am the nearest relative."

PRETTY WOMAN SHOPLIFTER SAYS 'GUILTY'

Attired in a brown tailor-made walking suit, and wearing a set of furs valued at $200, and a handsome brown toque, her face hidden by a heavy veil of the same color, a small woman of petite figure, who gave her name as Ellen Terry, her age thirty, and her residence Malden, was arraigned in the Municipal Court to-day charged with shoplifting.

The woman's hands trembled as she stood behind the railing and replied "guilty" in a low voice to the clerk's charge. A fine of $25 was imposed, and to the astonishment of the spectators and the attendants, the prisoner declared she was penniless.

She was ordered committed to the house of detention awaiting the payment of the fine, and if it is not paid she will have to serve at least one day for every dollar of it.

When the court's decision was announced the prisoner lifted a corner of her veil, wiped her eyes with a dainty lace handkerchief, and turned to one of the court officers, who assisted her on with her furs.

Keeps Identity Secret.

Excepting for the one word uttered in court, since her arrest the woman has steadfastly refused to speak or make known her identity.

The police believe that the name given was not her correct one. Further, they do not believe that she is a professional shoplifter. She has all the appearance of a woman of refinement, and they believe will remain in the House of Correction rather than let her friends or relatives know her plight.

She was arrested by Inspector Abbott in a Washington street department store, charged with the larceny of a silk waist valued at $7.50. It was claimed by the store detectives that they had followed her about the store, and had seen her attempt to take a coat, which she dropped when learning that she was watched. Later on they claim to have seen her take a silk waist, and followed her to the street, where she was arrested.

Wept at Police Station.

When taken to the police station the woman wept and pleaded to be released. She refused to say anything as to her identity, except to give the name and address under which she was arraigned.

Another stylishly dressed young woman arrested by Inspector Armstrong in a Tremont street department store, charged with shoplifting, and released on bail, failed to appear in court when the name of Alberta Bangs was called. She gave the address of No. 7 Sickle street, Cambridge. When arrested numerous small articles, such as collars, belts, pocketbooks and combs, were found upon her, aggregating in value $25.87. Her bail was forfeited.

YEOMAN DYING; GAS TURNED ON

John Doble, a yeoman in the commissary department of the U. S. gunboat Eagle, now in dry dock at the Navy Yard, is dying in the Relief Hospital as a result of what is believed to be carelessness in turning off the gas in a room in the Hotel Regent, No. 135 Court street, at 6 a. m. to-day.

Doble was found unconscious together with W. H. Arson, a sailor lately discharged from the U. S. S. Missouri. Arson is expected to recover. Clerk Charles Kelley found both men unconscious.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

POLICE HEROES SAVE WOMAN AND CHILDREN FROM FIRE

GROUP OF CHILDREN SAVED BY POLICE IN EARLY MORNING FIRE.

Brave Policemen Carry Little Ones to Safety Through Choking Smoke.

Panic Among Boarders at Early Fire To-day, but No One Is Hurt.

The lives of nine persons were saved by Patrolmen Connolly and McDonald of the Hanover street station, in a fire early to-day in the four-story wooden building at No. 55 Merrimac street. Those rescued by the officers were Mrs. Annie Barrona, aged 72, six children of Mr. and Mrs. Fillipo DePalma Salvatore, and two children of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bruno, both babies.

The fire was discovered by Wm. Eaton, who has a drug store at Merrimac and Friend streets. Mr. Eaton was at work in the rear of his pharmacy compounding prescriptions when he smelled smoke. He ran out and yelled to Patrolman Connolly, the officer on that route.

Connolly kicked in the basement window of No. 55 and immediately dense volumes of smoke began to roll out. Telling Eaton to pull in an alarm from box 411, Connolly rapped for assistance, and soon had Patrolman McDonald on the scene.

SMASHED DOOR IN.

Together they put their shoulders to the door and burst it in. At first they were driven back by the dense volumes of black smoke which poured out, but they pushed on a second time and with difficulty made their way up the narrow winding stairs to the second floor. They burst in the doors here and aroused the several Italians who board with Mrs. Annie Barrona.

The old lady herself, who is seventy-two years old, had to be carried out by Patrolman McDonald. The Italian boarders were greatly excited, but one with more presence of mind than the others, by means of wild gesticulations and broken English, conveyed to Patrolman Connolly the information that there were children upstairs.

Connolly rushed up and smashed in the door of the DePalma's apartment, where he found DePalma, his wife Caroline and six children, ranging in age from one to thirteen years, all asleep. Connolly aroused De Palma and his wife and drove them downstairs. The children, who were overcome by the dense smoke, he was obliged to carry down. As fast as they were carried out, they were turned over to Patrolman Cook, who carried them into the Merrimac House, where they were cared for.

ROUSED ANOTHER FAMILY.

The apartments of the Brunos on the same floor were broken into by Patrolman McDonald. He found Joseph Bruno, his wife Mary and their two children all asleep. As was the case with the DePalma children, the Bruno children were overcome with smoke. McDonald carried them into the Merrimac House. The nine-months-old child is in a serious condition from inhaling smoke.

Guiseppe Colombo and his wife keep an Italian boarding house on the top floor, and they and their fourteen boarders were all asleep when Connolly and McDonald broke in the door. They were aroused and led into the street, clad only in their night clothes. All were wildly excited, and it was with extreme difficulty that Connolly and McDonald kept them from trampling over each other and being thrown down the narrow stairs.

Nicholas Starsse, one of Mrs. Barroni's boarders on the second floor, although he got out unassisted, is in a bad way from the inhalation of smoke and the chill he got going into the street thinly clad.

The first floor of the building is occupied by Dr. Schenck's dog store and the canines added to the panic by howling vigorously all the time the firemen were on the scene. Several valuable dogs were overcome by the smoke, but it is thought all will recover.

The fire started from some cause unknown in a woodbin in the cellar. The damage was about $75. The building is owned by the estate of the late Thomas L. Jenks.

KING'S NURSE DEAD, FROZEN

MADRID, Nov. 29.—Maximina Elosegui, formerly nurse of King Alfonso, has been found dead on the highway near San Sebastian. She had been frozen to death.

'ACQUIT NAN PATTERSON' VERDICT OF NINE OF JURY

Now Believed Actress Will Be Freed at Her New Trial Beginning Next Week.

Continued from First Page.

many of his strongest witnesses had been on the stand.

Attitude of Others.

Beyond the nine who are known to believe the actress innocent there is no reason to believe the others hold a different opinion—they merely refused to express themselves. So that Nan Patterson will face a new jury with no black mark against her.

She is ill, crushed by the fact that the trial must be gone over again, but jubilant at the expression of the jury. Her counsel, now more confident than ever, can see nothing but acquittal for her.

"Have I to go through it all again? This is cruelty, surely. Have I to face the same crowds, hear the same speech, listen to the same attempts to fasten this crime upon me?" she said.

"My poor head is in a whirl. I hope I may stand it. I feel ill at the thoughts of having to go through it again.

She Was Prostrated.

The mistrial completely prostrated the accused woman. She had hoped to be free the latter part of this week. The prospects now are that she will not know her fate until Christmas evening or a few days prior to it at best.

Abraham Levy, chief counsel for her, said of her illness:

"She ought to be in the hospital ward of the prison. She is a changed woman. She has never till now realized just what her position is.

"She has at last come to a recognition of the fact that, while the court is a stage and its features and doings interesting in the extreme, still there is a life at stake—her life—and this awakening has brought her to a sober consideration of her position."

The court proceedings culminating in the discharge of the jury by Justice Davis were very brief.

Dr. Joseph Collins, brain expert, who was assigned to examine the ailing juror, Edward Dressler, was called to the witness chair.

Has Collapsed Mentally.

The juror was in such a state of mental collapse that he could not be a juror again, the expert said. Physically, mentally and emotionally, he is incapable of serving. Justice Davis said that under those conditions there was but one thing to do—discharge the jury and order a new trial.

Mr. Levy, on behalf of the accused woman, consented; Mr. Rand likewise for the state. Then the jury was thanked by the court and dismissed. Hardly had the jury left the box before there were several stories as to how they stood regarding the trial. These were silenced by Assistant District Attorney Rand, who said that any juror who had an opinion in the case or who gave voice to one word violated his oath as a juror to form no opinion until he had heard "all the evidence."

Next came a story that Juror No. 8 Howard H. Risley, was a nephew of John F. Hadley, one of District Attorney Jerome's clerks. This proved true. Hadley is the juror's uncle, but the juror had forgotten the fact when questioned in his examination as talesman.

Foreman Elwood Hendrick and Juror No. 2, Harry L. Johnson, as Court adjourned, were called to the office of Assistant District Attorney Rand. Rand would not tell what those conferences were about.

HUMPHREYS ALTERS TESTIMONY ON GAS

Continued from First Page.

present from day to day since the hearing began. Thomas W. Lawson, a geranium in his buttonhole instead of the orchids that have appeared there at the other sessions, occupied his customary seat.

There is no more interested listener to the evidence as it slowly develops than Mr. Lawson. He sits very still and listens intently to the proceedings. Once in a while his eyes twinkle or the lines between his eyes deepen as the testimony amuses or exasperates him; otherwise he masks whatever impression he may gather from the witness' evidence.

This morning an incident of the gas expert's testimony got on Mr. Lawson's risibles so strongly that he chuckled with merriment and spent the next minute or two stroking his mustache, with his hand hiding the smile that still showed in his eyes. He was not the only one who smiled. Everyone did, in fact, except the representatives of the gas companies.

Mr. Humphreys had explained how, in estimating the cost of the mains owned by the Boston Gas Light Company, which happened to be the particular company under consideration, he had figured the cost of the pipe itself new, of excavating the streets to lay it, and of filling in the excavations. He had not figured the cost of paving the streets, because he had figured this at upwards of a million dollars elsewhere in his report.

He had told how he had got the estimate that no one had been able to understand—of five per cent. for interest—by saying that he had figured that it would take two years to replace the plants, during which time one-half the capital would be unproductive at ten per cent. He had told of his charge of ten per cent. for engineering, his idea being that ten per cent. of the entire cost would not be too great for plans, blue prints, specifications and working drawings. Then, in reply to a question by Attorney Snow of the gas companies, he admitted that in all his estimates he had increased his amounts ten per cent. for "contingencies."

Made Lawson Laugh.

It was this naive admission—even Mr. Snow looked as if he was surprised at this reply to his question—that set Mr. Lawson and the rest of the people not interested in the gas companies to chuckling. Mr. Humphreys sat solemnly in the witness chair, apparently unable to see why it should be amusing to the spectators that he had taken no consideration of any fact of age and wear of the plants that should lower their value, but had allowed a large percentage to cover contingencies on the other side of the ledger.

Immediately after that it was that Mr. Babson, taking the witness in hand, pressed him by questions that brought out a flat contradiction of his previous evidence as to the actual market values of the plants. While he was about it Mr. Humphreys made a clean sweep of it, and changed his evidence to the effect that he had not examined the various pieces of machinery in the plants, and that he had judged their value from their weight.

The trend of this morning's evidence, which dragged very slowly indeed, was to make still more valueless the remarkable report made by the expert.

Attorney Snow, for the gas companies, said, in a statement to the commission, that he was willing to forego cross-examining Mr. Humphreys in detail on all the matters of his report if Mr. Babson did not propose to put in evidence to prove his estimates of the structural value of plants and machinery in error. Mr. Babson, who does not concede that the report has any value as it stands and has already filed a motion with the commission to have it thrown out, said, while reserving all rights, that he did not at this time see the necessity of combatting any of Mr. Humphreys's estimates.

Might Be Interminable.

If the examination were to proceed along its present lines it might well be interminable. As a matter of fact nothing has been done as yet in the hearing except to receive the report of the expert and prove out of his own mouth that its value is, to say the least, problematical.

The petitioners have not as yet begun to put in their case—technically—although, of course Mr. Humphreys's evidence, as it has developed, has been part of their side. Attorney Snow has taken the position that Mr. Humphreys, representing the commission, is a witness for neither side. Mr. Babson has not deemed it essential to locate Mr. Humphreys's status.

When they are through with this expert, presumably the gas companies will begin their case. Up to the present moment they have not seemed at all anxious to begin their presentation of their claims.

C. J. R. Humphreys, the New York and Lawrence gas engineer, the expert whose testimony on cross-examination before the Gas and Electric Light Commissioners a week ago to-day caused Mayor Collins to file a motion that his entire report on the valuation of the various properties of the consolidated gas light companies, be thrown out, was again the centre figure at the capitalization hearing at the State House to-day.

Corporation Counsel Babson, after a brief examination by counsel, Frederick E. Snow, again took Mr. Humphreys in charge and reviewed with the latter his testimony of last week. The expert after a few minutes questioning began to retract his statements made previously. He thought perhaps some of his statements had created a false impression.

He desired to change those answers which he had given to the effect that he had paid no attention to the actual market values of plants and machinery and also withdraw his remarkable statement that the value of a piece of machinery could be determined by its weight.

Had Examined Machinery.

He withdrew his former statement that he had not examined any of the machinery particularly, and said that he examined it closely enough to know that none of it was obsolete.

That he had made no inquiry as to the age of the particular gas plants, particularly the one at the North End, he desired to stand as he had put it at the previous hearings.

"Did you ever let your mind run to the possible cost of reproducing one of these plants or not?" asked Mr. Babson.

"No, sir."

"On the Camden street house and holder you placed a figure of $62,000 and you allowed only $40 for depreciation and that was to repair broken windows. Do you desire that to stand unchanged?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you ever consider whether any of these plants was economically or commercially worth reproducing?"

"I was not called up to pass on them that way."

Cost of Reproducing.

"Then you did not consider whether it would be worth while reproducing these plants so long as they could be reproduced, if they could produce any kind of gas at all you did not care whether it cost a dollar and a half, or forty cents a foot, to produce, did you?"

Mr. Humphreys paused and then said he thought Mr. Babson's question did not give the right impression.

The hearing was late in commencing, and Counsel Snow began by calling the expert to the stand again.

Mr. Humphreys did not have with him the entire figures upon which he based his estimate of the value of the mains of the Boston Gas Light Company.

What he had he produced, and Counsel Snow, for the Consolidated Gas interests, proceeded to examine on his estimate of $1,227,242 for pipe laying.

Mr. Snow desired to have Mr. Humphrey's fragmentary figures incorporated with the evidence, although he was not prepared to examine the expert on them at present.

Corporation Counsel Babson objected, saying that, as far as he could get at the question, Mr. Humphreys had changed his plan of figuring on this question, and had not figured the reproduceable cost of the mains.

"In your estimate for costs of pipes per foot have you allowed for the cost of excavation and piling?" asked Mr. Snow.

"Yes, but did not allow for any rock excavations," said the expert.

"You say you have not allowed for the cost of paving and of macadam paving?"

"I have not."

"And you have figured that the relaying of these pavements would cost a company $428,565?"

"Yes, sir."

The 10 per cent. allowed for engineering on all estimates by Mr. Humphreys, he said, would cover all plans and drawings.

Covered Contingencies.

"I covered contingencies which one cannot foresee on work of this character by adding 10 per cent. as I went along.

"Isn't it a fact that a completed plant is more valuable as a whole than any separate part of it would be before it was put in?" asked Mr. Snow.

Mr. Babson objected, on the ground that Mr. Humphreys had admitted that he had not examined the various parts of the plants, so Mr. Snow withdrew the question in that form.

At this point Attorney Snow stated to the commission that he had had a talk with Mr. Babson with the idea of shortening the hearings, and had agreed that he will allow the report to go in without producing any witnesses, at the same time not waiving his position that the report is "all wrong."

Mr. Babson then took the expert in hand again and with the book of testimony before him examined the latter on the statements made last week.

"Do you intend to change your testimony that you paid no attention to whether a plant or machine was obsolete or new; useful or useless, in arriving at your figures?" asked counsel.

BREWING THE LOVING CUP AT WEDDINGS

Pretty Custom of Merry Old English Days Revived at Hosler-Eddy Ceremony.

BOSTON SOCIETY GOSSIP

By Billie Beacon.

A very pretty custom was revived at the recent wedding of Miss Carolin S. Eddy, of Newton, and Dr. Walter A. Hosler, of Springfield. The custom comes to us from England, and was in vogue in the merry days of King Charles. It consists of brewing the loving cup. Every good thing that is desirable for the happy pair is expressed in verse, and symbolized in the offering of each contributor as he or she pours an ingredient for the cup into the bowl. The loving cup is then filled and the health of the bride is pledged, first by the bridegroom, and then by each guest.

Dr. and Mrs. Hosler are at present with friends in the Back Bay, where they are spending a part of their honeymoon. They are to live in Springfield and are to give a series of four weekly at homes, beginning the third Wednesday in January.

* * *

Among the weddings of to-morrow is that of Miss Louise Fish and George Edward Champlin, of West Barnstable. The ceremony will be in the Congregational Church. A reception is to follow at the Fish family home.

Miss Fish is well liked by members of the Boston set who spend their Summers on the Cape. She is a rarely pretty girl. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert T. Fish. Mr. Champlin is the son of Captain and Mrs. William Champlin, of Newport, and is well known among cottagers there. The couple will live in Newport this Winter and will go abroad next Summer.

* * *

Miss Polly Perkins is in Springfield as the guest of Mrs. Chester W. Bliss, of Mulberry street, and is being entertained very smartly by her hostess and a number of society people in that city. To-night Mrs. Bliss is to give a small dinner for her young guest and later in the week Miss Perkins is to be entertained at one of the local clubs. The dinner that was given in her honor last week was distinctly one of the events of the early Winter season in Springfield. Miss Perkins is to return to Boston in time to take in the Vincent Club Fair.

TAKE HEIGHTS AT PORT ARTHUR BY NIGHT FIGHT

"203 METRE" HILL CAPTURED BY JAPS AFTER TERRIFIC ASSAULT.

TOKIO, Nov. 29.—It is reported that the Japanese made a night attack on "203 Metre Hill," which they succeeded in taking.

It is estimated that 90 per cent. of the occupation of Port Arthur has now been accomplished.

With this height in their possession no part of the harbor is concealed from the Japanese.

5 DAYS' FIGHTING BEGINS BIG BATTLE AT THE SAHKE RIVER

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Fighting that may be regarded as the preliminary for extensive offensive operations by the Japanese at the Sakhe River has been in progress since November 24 and was still going on to-day.

Russian reports are received daily and indicate that the movement has yet to be developed, but at the same time lead military experts here to the belief that the Japanese are cautiously feeling for weak spots in the lines of their foe, preparatory to an attack in force on either or both flanks.

General Sakharoff telegraphing St. Petersburg under yesterday's date says:

"The Japanese attack on Tsinksetchern was checked by our artillery fire, and the fighting ceased at 6 o'clock in the evening of Nov. 27.

"At no point did the enemy advance nearer than within 600 paces of our positions.

"In the midst of the battle a blinding snowstorm caused a suspension of hostilities, and when the weather cleared at 3 o'clock in the afternoon a turning movement against our right flank was observed."

BATTLE BEGAN NOV. 24.

General Kuropatkin, under yesterday's date, reports that the Japanese offensive movement which began November 24 near the village of Tsinksetchen (on the front of the left flank) was of an indecisive character up to 4 p. m. November 26, and was checked by the Russian fire.

Although the fighting had then lasted three days, the Russian troops were in excellent spirits.

A later dispatch from General Kuropatkin reports that the night of November 27 passed quietly at Tsinksetchen, but that the Japanese resumed the offensive at 7 o'clock in the morning on the Russian left flank.

NOW THREATEN DA PASS.

Still another Russian version says that the attack by the Japanese upon General Rennenkampf's position on November 24 resulted in three days' fighting at Tsinksetchen, near Da Pass. Though the Japanese have been repulsed, the fighting still continues. The Japanese have succeeded in placing several big siege guns in position, with which they will be able to seriously harass the Russians.

E. S. BRADFORD WILL REMAIN IN BOSTON

Edward S. Bradford, who completes five years of service as treasurer and receiver general of the State of Massachusetts this year, will continue his residence in Boston. Treasurer Bradford was for years a resident of Springfield, being mayor of that city several years and elected a Senator from the First Hampden District, in which Springfield is the leading city.

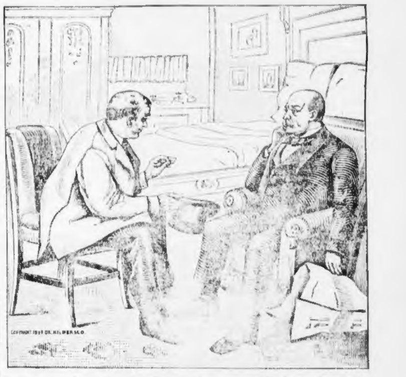
Since coming to the State House five years ago Mr. Bradford has maintained a home on Beacon street and his handsome mansion on State street, Springfield, has been closed.

TO LECTURE ON RUSSIAN CRISIS

Professor Pavel Nikolaévitch Milyoukov, for several years lecturer on Russian history in the University of Moscow, until he was forced to leave the country because of his liberal tendencies, will lecture to-night at the Lowell Institute upon "The Russian Crisis." This will be the first of eight lectures by Professor Milyoukov upon Russian history.

A morning newspaper issued the night before—all the news of the day complete in the 8 p. m. edition of the BOSTON AMERICAN. Buy a copy on your way home to-night and you won't need to read a newspaper the next morning.

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT



To Prove what Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy, will do for YOU, Every Reader of the "American" May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and need attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root will set your whole system right, and the best proof of this is a trial.

53 Cottage St., Melrose, Mass.
Jan. 11th, 1904.

Dear Sir:

"Ever since I was in the Army, I had more or less kidney trouble, and within the past year it became so severe and complicated that I suffered everything and was much alarmed—my strength and power was fast leaving me. I saw an advertisement of Swamp-Root and wrote asking for advice. I began the use of the medicine and noted a decided improvement after taking Swamp-Root only a short time.

I continued its use and am thankful to say that I am entirely cured and strong. In order to be very sure about this, I had a doctor examine some of my water to-day and he pronounced it all right and in splendid condition.

I know that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable and does not contain any harmful drugs. Thanking you for my complete recovery and recommending Swamp-Root to all sufferers I am,"

Very truly yours,
I. C. RICHARDSON.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but it promptly cures kidney, liver and bladder troubles, the symptoms of which are—obliged to pass your water frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brickdust or sediment in the urine, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruption from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, diabetes, bloating, irritability, wornout feeling, lack of ambition, loss of flesh, sallow complexion, or Bright's disease.

If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is for sale at drug stores the world over in bottles of two sizes and two prices—fifty cents and one dollar. Remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

SPECIAL NOTE. — In order to prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. In sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in Boston Daily American. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed

HEARING FOR 80-CENT GAS IS TO-MORROW

PEOPLE WILL GET CHANCE TO BE HEARD

Commissioners Will Be Told Why the Rate Should Be Lowered.

TO GET MONSTER PETITION

To-morrow morning, before the Massachusetts Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners, will begin the joint hearing on the petitions of Mayor Collins and the public, through the BOSTON AMERICAN, for 80-cent gas.

The BOSTON AMERICAN'S petition, the largest petition ever signed and presented in Massachusetts, will be presented the commissioners at the beginning of the session. It will be escorted from the office of the AMERICAN by a committee of representative citizens.

Should Attend Hearing.

Representatives from every important society in the city will be present at the opening of the hearing to-morrow. A large number of other representative citizens will also be there. The larger number present the more weight and significance will attach to the presentation of the people's petition. The BOSTON AMERCIAN urges all citizens and gas consumers of Boston to attend the hearing, both on the opening day and during the continuing days, as an evidence of endorsement of the fight.

Community Is Aroused.

It is a movement of such great public improvement that the entire community is aroused. Never in the history of the city has a movement for general weal elicited more enthusiastic support.

The gas hearing conducted recently by the State Board has been on the question of fixing the capitalization of the Boston Consolidated Gas Company, and it will be continued before the commissioners to-day.

But before a decision will be rendered on that question the board will hear Mayor Collins's petition that the price be fixed at eighty cents, and have a chance to read the names of the army who have put their signatures on the BOSTON AMERICAN petition.

The capitalization hearing was the skirmish, and the battle for cheap gas begins to-morrow.

REV. C. F. DOLE WARNS PUBLIC AGAINST GAS DEAL

"Anybody who has given any thought at all to the matter realizes that big financial interests in Boston are putting up a 'game' on the people in connection with the organization of the Boston Consolidated Gas Company, and with the fight against reducing the price of gas to eighty cents per thousand feet."

Rev. Charles F. Dole, president of the Twentieth Century Club, made this statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day in explanation of a remark he had made during a speech in the People's Forum. His subject was "The Rights of Minorities." The remark referred to was:

"Unless we look out, we may be compelled to pay a great deal more for gas than we ought, and the gas interests will turn a lot of old tomato cans into capital stock."

Rev. Mr. Dole says this statement was based on a speech delivered by George W. Anderson, who has studied the gas situation for years, before the Citizens' Association of Jamaica Plain.

"There is no question in my mind that a 'deal' is again under way, with the gas interests striving mightily to have it successful," said Rev. Mr. Dole to-day. "I was very glad to call attention to it publicly, for it is something that every thinking citizen should be forewarned against.

"I have not been able personally to go into the details, and hence I cannot talk about the technical part of the matter, as can those who have closely followed the history of gas in Boston for many years. Gas is a necessary of life, practically, and extortionate prices should not be allowed to exist. If I had followed all the details of over-capitalization, breach of trust, and the many other untoward events of the gas history of this city, I should be able to speak more strongly and in greater detail on the subject that is now so prominently in the public eye.

"I will say, however, that Mayor Collins and the BOSTON AMERICAN are to be commended most highly for the firm stand they have taken in the interests of the people of Greater Boston. As for the technical part of the matter, I shall have to leave that to those who are to conduct the fight when the struggle for cheaper gas commences."

FAIRBANKS IS HERE THURSDAY

Vice President-elect Fairbanks will make his first public appearance in Boston when he is introduced as the principal speaker at the banquet of the Home Market Club in Mechanics' Building Thursday night. He will arrive Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock and will go to the Vendome. He will leave the city Friday, to be in Washington in time for the opening of Congress.

Dr. R. T. Davis, of Fall River, president of the Home Market Club, will preside at the banquet. Governor Bates, Hon. W. H. Montague, of Toronto, member of the privy council of Canada, and Hon. John D. Long will speak.

FIFTY MORMON CONVERTS HERE

Fifty Mormon converts from Norway, Sweden, Holland and England arrived to-day on the Leyland line steamer Bohemian, on their way to Utah and Idaho. They are brought here in charge of Elder Alfred B. Helquist, of the Mormon Church, Salt Lake City. There are fifteen women and several children in the party.

A party of forty Mormons will arrive to-morrow from the West on their way to Europe on a proselyting tour.

FRICK'S MONEY BAGS SAVE AN OHIO BANK

WOOSTER, O., Nov. 29.—Henry C. Frick, the Pittsburg financier, has taken a hand in saving the Wayne County National Bank from a run and ruin. Mr. Frick came here in person, bringing two valises filled with money.

MRS. CHADWICK, WOMAN OF MYSTERY, VANISHES

WOMAN SUED BY BROOKLINE MAN MISSING

Before Disappearing She Denied the Amazing Story That She Served Sentence as Forger.

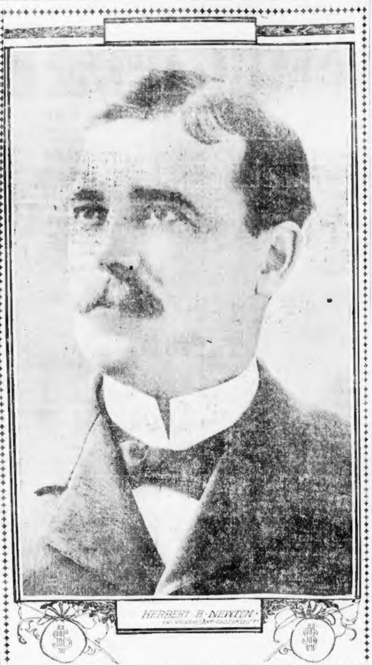
AN OHIO BANK SUSPENDS

Alleged Record of Woman of Mystery

As Elizabeth Bigley, arrested in Canada in March, 1879, for forgery.

As Mme. Devere, alias Lydia D. Scott, alias Mme. Cluigao, alias Mrs. Hoover, arrested in Toledo for forgery in 1890

As Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, wife of a wealthy Cleveland physician



MAN WHO LOANED MRS. CHADWICK $190,000.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick has vanished. The woman who succeeded in borrowing more than $600,000 on securities that sound like the mythical "Humbert millions, sealed in a safe and non-get-at-able because of litigation" has left the Holland House. The hotel management says it has no knowledge of her whereabouts also that she went away Saturday leaving no address.

Simultaneously with the news of her departure from the hotel comes the tidings of the suspension of a large bank in Ohio, where, as the wife of a wealthy and prominent physician, she lived in a palace and moved in the millionaire class.

Manager Harriman, of the Holland House, says he believes Mrs. Chadwick is still in this city. He denied positively that she is a guest of the hotel, and says she left Saturday night.

The suspended bank is the Citizens' National Bank of Oberlin, reputed to be one of the soundest financial institutions in that State. The report got around that the bank had loaned money largely to Mrs. Chadwick—the news of the disclosures consequent on the suit against her by Herbert D. Newton of Brookline, Mass., for $190,000, having become public property—and a run resulted that culminated in the appearance upon the bank's doors of this notice:

Bank Suspension Announced.

"This bank will not be open to-day, nor until further notice. The bank is in charge of the national examiner for examination and investigation."

The amount of the loans made to Mrs. Chadwick by this bank are said to aggregate $4,000,000. The whole story is a riot of splendid amounts. Mysterious millions glitter all through it. The name of a man as rich as any man in America, if not in the world, figures in the tale. According to the Cleveland newspapers, this man would be able to sign a valid check for $300,000,000. The name is not disclosed, but there are not more than three men in the United States of such stupendous wealth.

The theory that Mrs. Chadwick used hypnotic powers to borrow large sums of money is strengthened by a statement by Deputy Sheriff Porter, who is on duty at the Chadwick mansion, in spite of her disclaimers to the possession of any such powers.

"Every time she looked at me I became dizzy," he said. "I'll tell you I can't understand those eyes. They are a mystery to me. The first time Mrs. Chadwick got a good square look at me I began to blink and blink under the piercing gaze, until I was forced to turn my eyes in an opposite direction. I grew dizzy from the effect, but something, some strange power, invariably caused me to return my gaze to hers with like results again."

A promissory note with his signature is said to have been part of the wealth that induced Herbert D. Newton to lend Mrs. Chadwick $190,000. But the main mountain of wealth that dazzled the money lenders who accommodated the physician's wife was a heap of securities amounting to $5,000,000 which were supposed to be locked up in the vaults of the Wade Park Banking Company of Cleveland.

Trustee Refuses to Talk.

Mr. Ira Reynolds is presented as the trustee of this vast fund that was said to pay Mrs. Chadwick $175,000 every six months, but Mr. Reynolds will make no statement concerning the securities that are in his charge.

Before she left the Holland House Mrs. Chadwick indignantly denied that she was the Elizabeth Bigley who was arrested for forgery in Canada in March, 1879, or that she subsequently as "Mme. Devere," alias "Lydia D. Scott," alias "Mme. Clingao," alias "Mrs. Bagely," alias "Mrs. Dr. Hoover," was convicted of forgery in Toledo in 1890 and sentenced to nine years in the penitentiary. This convicted forger, whoever she was, was pardoned by Governor McKinley in 1893.

There is no question as to the identity of Dr. Chadwick. He has long been a prominent physician in the Middle West and was such long before he married the present Mrs. Chadwick in 1897. Her son has also denied positively that Mrs. Chadwick was the clairvoyant, hypnotist and fortune teller who made many victims in Toledo before the law got her in its grip.

It appears from the developments that for the past year or more Mrs. Chadwick has spent most of her time traveling about the country negotiating extensive loans with banks and individuals.

Mrs. Chadwick has had several lawyers in this city. Philip Carpenter, formerly assistant district attorney, says Mrs. Chadwick came to him about one month ago and consulted him in regard to the Newton case.

Another attorney, who did not want his name used, told of his experience with Mrs. Chadwick about one year and a half ago and tried to raise $200,000.

Mr. Newton, in his plea before the Cleveland court, asks for the appointment of a receiver of the alleged securities belonging to Mrs. Chadwick, said to be in custody of Ira Reynolds, of the Wade Park Bank.

The court issued subpoenaes for both Mrs. Chadwick and Ira Reynolds, secretary and treasurer of the Wade Banking Company.

Reynolds is ordered to bring into court all certificates and securities he may hold belonging to Mrs. Chadwick. Mrs. Chadwick is commanded to bring into court a full list of all securities she may have and also any securities themselves that may be in her possession, or, if the same are not in her possession, certified copies of them, being the securities alleged to have been shown to Newton.

Mr. Reynolds declares he did not know whose name was signed to the alleged note for $500,000 payable to Mrs. Chadwick; that he was not holding any such note among the securities in his possession belonging to Mrs. Chadwick, and that he did not even know of any such note being in existence.

He said he did not believe there was such a note, and said there were no diamonds or other jewels in his possession among securities he holds for Mrs. Chadwick.

Herbert D. Newton, of Brookline, Mass., was also in the city yesterday, and has gone on to Cleveland to see to his suit for the recovery of $190,000 from Mrs. Chadwick, which comes up to-day. He refused to make any statement for publication, although he was busily engaged in looking after the matters connected with his suit.

Besides Mr. Newton, the plaintiffs in the suits against Mrs. Chadwick are the Euclid Avenue Savings and Trust Company, of Cleveland, for $38,231; the Savings Deposit Bank and Trust Company, of Elyria, Ohio, for $10,000, and the American Exchange National Bank, of New York, for $28,808.

DEATH STOPS 'LOVE'S LOTTERY'

There was no performance of "Love's Lottery" at the Colonial last night owing to the fact that Mme. Schumann-Heink received a cablegram from Dresden, Germany, announcing the death of her husband, Paul Schumann. Mme. Schumann-Heink, who is at the Brunswick, was overcome by the news and could not appear.

Herr Schumann was at the family villa in Koetzchenbroda with his children. There are eight in the family, four of them being of a former husband of Mme. Schumann-Heink. The prima donna, who is making her first tour in light opera, will return to her children immediately after completing her present contract.

Herr Schumann was forty-five years of age and was one of the leading stage managers of Europe. He had been married twelve years.

BIG COLLEGES OF NEW ENGLAND GET MILLIONS

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The Fayerweather will case has been decided by the Supreme Court of the United States in favor of the colleges. The case involves a bequest of about $2,500,000, made to twenty-one different colleges by the late Daniel G. Fayerweather, a leather merchant of New York, who died in 1890. The will was attacked by Mr. Fayerweather's widow and two nieces, fraud being charged.

The beneficiary colleges are Bowdoin, Dartmouth, Williams, Amherst, Wesleyan, Yale, Columbia, Union Theological, Hamilton, Rochester, Cornell, Lafayette, Lincoln, Virginia, Hampton, Maryville, Marietta, Adelbert, Wabash and Park.

BAY STATE VETS DEAD AT TOGUS

TOGUS, Me., Nov. 29.—Larkin McManus, of Worcester, Mass., is dead at the hospital, aged sixty-one years. He served in Company K, Thirty-sixth, and Company B, Fifty-sixth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry. Leonard Doty, of Brockton, Mass., is also dead at the hospital, aged seventy-four years. He served in Company H, Thirty-eighth Massachusetts Vounteer Infantry.

FINAL WORD IN HEARST COAL TRUST SUIT

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The Interstate Commerce Commission will begin today the taking of the final testimony in the case of William Randolph Hearst against the Coal Trust.

After the testimony is in a day will be set for argument by counsel, and then the commission will proceed to render its decision after deliberation.

The commission has the power to indicate to the Attorney-General that the whole or any part of the decision of the commission demands action by the law officers of the Government.

The general impression of those who have followed the course of this important case is that the commission will not delay action. The Supreme Court, by forcing the defendant companies to produce contracts which had been denied when demanded by the attorney for Mr. Hearst, gave the commission documentary evidence of an incriminating nature, and which proved the illegal nature of the combination of roads and mines.

The railroads in the present case have employed the best talent of the country to fight Mr. Hearst and will continue to fight the suit to the end.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic
GROWS HAIR RESTORES COLOR CURES DANDRUFF
Money back if not satisfied
Sold only at Rexall Agencies.

Brockton leads the Men's Shoe Fashions of the World.

W.L.DOUGLAS UNION MADE $3.50 SHOES FOR MEN

W.L.DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

The reason W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world, is, because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost $5.00 to $7.00, the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the infinite care with which every pair of W. L. Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced anywhere, and why the sales for the year ending July 1st, 1904, were $6,263,040.00.

Don't pay high prices for shoes any longer.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are worn by all classes of men

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes and the high grade leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere.

Fast Color Eyelets will not turn brassy.

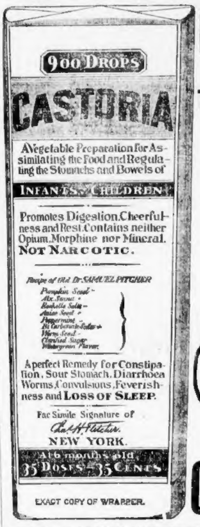
G. C. & E. Elt Calf always gives satisfaction.

W.L.Douglas $2 & $1.75 Shoes for Boys.

W.L. Douglas uses Corona Coltskin in his $3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather yet produced.

Write for new Illustrated Catalog. Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 Shoe Stores in Boston:
635-637 WASHINGTON STREET. 291 WASHINGTON STREET.
115-117 SUMMER STREET. 62 COURT STREET.
130 HANOVER STREET, below Washington St.



900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

REAL ESTATE.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE
By JAMES V. DEVINE,
923 Dorchester Av.

DORCHESTER—3-family, 15-room house, 3 baths, &c.; $3,000; pays $456 per year; mortgage to suit. JAMES V. DEVINE, 923 Dorchester av.

DORCHESTER—3-family and store with large plate glass and granolithic sidewalk, 3 bathrooms, good-sized yard, price $4500. JAMES V. DEVINE, 923 Dorchester av.

DORCHESTER—At Ashmont, very near the station, on good street, 2-family 8-room house, over 8,000 feet in lot, at the extremely low price of $2700, small amount in cash, bal. on mortgage. JAMES V. DEVINE, 923 Dorchester av.

DORCHESTER—At Ashmont, 2-family 10-room house, modern 2-family house, $2700, mortgage to suit. JAMES V. DEVINE, 923 Dorchester av.

DORCHESTER—1-family 9 or 10 room house, 2 furnaces and bath, always been occupied by owner, very low price of $3200. JAMES V. DEVINE, 923 Dorchester av.

DORCHESTER—New 3-family 18-room house, best investment in Dorchester, 5500 feet, price $6000, bank mortgage of $3500. JAMES V. DEVINE, 923 Dorchester av.

SO. BOSTON—3-family house on 9th st., $1750, in perfect order, well worth and assessed for $2500, and will pay a good income on that value. JAMES V. DEVINE, 923 Dorchester av.

DORCHESTER—Very valuable business corner, lot of 10,000 feet, fit at once for good store property, $12,000, and hundreds of others, good investments.

JAMES V. DEVINE, 923 Dorchester Av.
Handy to the Cemetery

IS THIS 7-room 2-story house, with bath, in South Braintree, and the owner wishes to sell at a sacrifice. Here is a good bargain; house is nearly new, on 12,000 ft. land, high and dry; low price for a quick sale. H. B. VINTON, Braintree.

AUCTIONS.

By LEWIS J. BIRD Co., Auctioneers, 32 Bromfield st., Boston.

Junk at Auction

The water department of the city of Boston will sell at public auction, at its yard, 710 Albany st., Boston, at 12 o'clock M. on WEDNESDAY, Nov. 30, 1904, in four lots, viz.: Lot 1, 500 tons of castiron junk; lot 2, 3 tons composition and brass chips; lot 3, 2½ tons composition; lot 4, 200 pounds old rubber. To be paid for at gross weight, with no allowance for dirt, &c. A deposit in cash (not check) of $500 on the first lot, $100 on the second lot, $100 on the third lot, and $20 on the fourth lot, must be made to the auctioneer by the highest bidder, immediately after the bid is received, otherwise the bid will be null and void, and the junk will be resold. The junk purchased must be removed within 30 days from date of sale, and before such removal the balance of the purchase money must be paid, and if the balance is not so paid, and the junk so removed, the deposit money will be forfeited to the city.

For Sale, Purchase and Exchange.

HARVARD SURGICAL CHAIR; good as new; low price. G 5, Boston American office.

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY—Good machines; write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

CITY OF BOSTON.

CITY OF BOSTON
PROPOSALS FOR FURNITURE

THE SCHOOLHOUSE COMMISSIONERS of Boston invite proposals for furnishing, delivering and placing settees in miscellaneous schoolhouses, Boston, Mass., for the twelve months beginning December 5, 1904, and giving bond of a surety company therefor in the sum of $500. Only proposals obtained at the office of the Commissioners, 120 Boylston street, signed by the bidder and left before 12 M. of Monday, December 5, 1904, at said office, with a certified check for $100 payable to the city if the proposals are not carried out, will then and there be publicly opened and read. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all proposals and to give preference to bidders paying the trades unions' rate of wages. R. CLIPSTON STURGIS, JOSEPH J. CORBETT, CHARLES LOGUE, Commissioners.

HELP WANTED—Male.

LINE MEN WANTED.

EXPERIENCED line men and ground men on power transmission line work. Apply to 84 State st., room 521, Boston, Mass.

YOU CAN EARN $25 weekly after 3 months in the Boston School of Piano Tuning; send for circular. 18 Boylston st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT for farm hands, woodsmen, drivers, diggers, laborers, sawmill and factory hands; also opportunities to learn useful trades. Telephone, telegraph or write to FREE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU. Mr. MAX MITCHELL, Supt., 43 Hawkins st., Boston. Telephone 1226 Hay.

SEWING MACHINES.

ALL MAKES—Second-hand, $3 to $10; new, $17.50 to $65; machines rented; repairs and supplies. ROXBURY SEWING MACHINE AGENCY, 28 Warren st., opp. Dudley st. L station; telephone Roxbury 934-3.

NEW MACHINES rented, all kinds repaired; needles, oil and supplies for every make; second-hand machines $3 to $10; new drop-heads $10 upward. STANDARD ROOMS, 173 Tremont st.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

PERSONAL MAGNETISM,

Self-control and hypnotism taught privately, as practically applied to particular needs; call. WM. A. BARNES, 176 Huntington ave.

THE BALL ROOM.

BALL ROOM—By far the best and most select school in Boston, Prof. Heinemann's Academy; beginners' "class" or "private" taken any time; private lessons day or evening with music; lady or gentleman teacher; send for circular. 176 Tremont st.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law and domestic relations. Advice free. 43 Tremont st., room 314.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

218 WEST CANTON ST.—Ten minutes' walk to business centre, newly furnished rooms, all conveniences, $2.50 to $5, transient or permanent.

FURNITURE, ETC.

FINE FURNITURE, rugs, ranges, very easy terms, free delivery; wholesale price for spot cash. GUY'S, 86 Canal st.

POULTRY, PIGEONS, ETC.

CANARIES—Imported males, worth $3 to $10; your choice $1.98. GUY'S, 86 Canal st.

Furniture

At prices which our competitors Cannot and Dare Not meet.

Parlor Suites from	$25.00 to 125.00
Dressers in all woods	10.00 to 50.00
Brass Beds, heavy 2-inch post, worth $35	25.00
Iron Beds, all sizes, from	2.50 to 25.00
Iron Couch Beds, from	5.00 to 18.00
Sideboards, from	11.50 to 60.00
Oak Dining Tables, from	5.00 to 28.00
Oak Dining Chairs, from	1.00 to 10.00

Mattresses, Pillows and Springs, all sizes and grades.

CAREY'S
TWO STORES.
727 to 733 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.
416 and 418 BROADWAY,
Corner F St. SOUTH BOSTON

MEDICAL.

LADIES! MRS. DR. ROBERTS' Monthly Remedies save thousands of women from suicide; why despair or lose courage? Absolutely safe and sure; $5,000 for case I fail to relieve in 24 hours; at office or mail, $2. Licensed lying-in hospital connected. All confinements taken. 133 Tremont st. Hours, 10-7; Sun., 1-5.

MRS. DR. ROBERTSON Office 144 Tremont St. My Monthly remedy is absolutely safe and sure. One trial will convince you. I guarantee to cure in 24 hours or money refunded. Confinements taken. Hours 9 to 7. Sundays 1 to 5.

DR. EMMONS, 170 Tremont St.
WOMEN We will positively guarantee to cure all female diseases for small fee. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. It will cost you nothing to call and talk your case over and may save you many dollars. Lady physician if preferred. Lying-in hospital. Write for free book. Hours 9 to 7. Open Sundays 12 to 2.

MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP.
OFFICE 178 TREMONT ST.
OLDEST and most reliable office for treatment of female diseases. Hours 10-7; Sun. 12-2.

Old Dr. Hall OFFICE 3 BEACON ST., near Parker House. Oldest established office. Regular physician; treatment safe and skilful; all letters truthfully answered; Hours 9-9. Sundays 10-3.

DR. GORDON Office 532 Tremont st. Oldest established and most reliable specialist in women's diseases; lowest prices. Hours 9-8, Sundays 1-4.

Mrs. Dr. Allen Office, 237 Tremont st. Specialist in female diseases; ladies, $10; licensed lying-in hospital connected; advice free; hours, 9-9; Sundays, 1-4.

LYING-IN HOME.

PRIVATE Licensed home; ladies taken before and during confinement. Address P. O. Box 2459.

MRS. DR. WILLIAMS.
Office 144 Tremont st. LADIES IN TROUBLE, I GUARANTEE YOUR CURE FOR $5.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$79 GABLER PIANO

BEAUTIFUL rosewood cabinet, full iron frame, large size, seven and one-third octaves; all agree that the tone is the most important thing to consider in purchasing a piano; hear the tone of this Gabler before deciding on any other instrument; cost when new $400, our bargain price $79, beautiful stool and scarf included; guaranteed for 5 years; this is certainly a sq. deal, and if you have any earthly idea of ever buying a piano, you had better drop in and see this beautiful bargain; if you cannot call, write for our carefully prepared list of big bargains. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine; open evenings until 10 o'clock.

HENRY F. MILLER

A very fine specimen of this well-known make; cost when new, $450; our price now, $175; guaranteed for 5 years. If you cannot call, write STIEFF, 207 Tremont, opp. Hotel Touraine; open ev., until 10 p. m.

$95 Chickering Piano

Cost when new, $800; very good tone and action; a splendid piano for beginners; call or write for special price list. STIEFF, 207 Tremont, opp. Hotel Touraine; open eve. until 10 p. m.

$130 STEINWAY

Cost when new, $900; if you are looking for a bargain in this make write for further particulars. STIEFF, 207 Tremont, opp. Hotel Touraine; open eve. until 10 p. m.

RENT A PIANO—3 months, $10, allow rent within one year toward purchase of that or any piano you may select; square, $5 to $50; organs, $3 to $35; uprights, $75 to $450; all makes, new or second-hand. BLAKE'S, 564 Washington st.; elevator; established 1869.

WE WANT to sell a nice Miller piano; no reasonable offer refused; can be seen any time. G 36, Boston American.

WE want to sell upright pianos; made by Henry F. Miller; nice tone and action. Address G 22, Boston American.

PATENTS.

C. S. GOODING, M. E., 28 School, Boston—The only office designing machinery, soliciting patents, conducting patent suits; send for pamphlet; draftsmen supplied by day. Tel. M. 5146.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TOYS, dolls, bric-a-brac, fancy baskets and other holiday goods at about half the usual prices. DANE SMITH CO., 10-16 Atlantic ave.

ASTROLOGY

MRS. FOSS, business medium, palmist; card reader, tells object of visit. 180 Columbus ave.

STOVES, ETC.

SEVERAL large furnaces, s. h.; a few small ones, also s. h.; stoves of all kinds. ALBEE'S 99 Blackstone st.

Advertise Your Wants IN THE Boston American

MISS ELEANOR JAY BECOMES THE BRIDE OF ARTHUR ISELIN

MRS. ARTHUR ISELIN, WED TO-DAY, FORMERLY MISS ELEANOR JAY.

Society Beauty and Daughter of Financier Is Wedded to Young Millionaire.

Ceremony Takes Place in St. Agnes's Chapel in New York City.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—To-day is the wedding day of Miss Eleanor Jay, daughter of Colonel William Jay, the millionaire society man and financier. Miss Jay becomes the bride of Arthur Iselin, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Iselin, of New York.

The wedding takes place in St. Agnes's Chapel, on West Ninety-second street. It is attended by members of New York's most prominent families, the Ogden Mills, William P. Douglas, Whitney, Henderson, Drexel families and others of similar wealth and social fame.

A feature of the ceremony is the absence of the ushers from the bridal procession.

Miss Jay walks through a lane of white chrysanthemums with her father to the chancel steps, where she meets the bridegroom. Following her, in their beautiful bridesmaids' gowns, come Misses Gladys and Beatrice Mills, Miss Sybil Douglas, Miss Adelaide Randolph, Miss Therese Iselin, Miss Wenonah Wetmore and the little maid of honor, Miss Julia Henderson, Miss Jay's cousin.

TO BE BRIDE OF HARVARD MAN

The engagement of Miss Grace M. Potter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Potter, of No. 768 Dudley street, Dorchester, to Mr. Hector L. Belisle, of Worcester, Mass., interests all Dorchester society. Miss Potter is one of the most popular teachers at the Dorchester High School. The wedding is to be early in the Spring, and the couple will reside in Lawrence, Mass.

Miss Potter spent two years at Boston University beore going to Middlebury University, Vermont, from which she was graduated with the class of 1897. She is a member of the Alpha Phi college fraternity, the College Club of Women and the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mr. Belisle is a graduate of Harvard in the class of 1896, and is now principal of the John E. Rollins School of Lawrence, Mass. He comes from an old French family and is a member of the French Historical Society.

The favorite newspaper in every Boston home—the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

KING'S SOLDIER CLAIMS NANNY LEITER AS BRIDE

Special to the Boston American.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—Major Colin Powys Campbell, of the British army, is no laggard in love. He followed Miss Nancy L. C. Leiter over the Atlantic a few days ago and arrived in New York but a short time after the bride-elect. He took the first train to Washington and got here Saturday night, when he called at once at the Leiter mansion, where he has since been the guest of honor.

Yesterday afternoon Major Campbell was one of an interesting party that called at the District Courthouse to get a license to wed Miss Leiter in the District of Columbia. He was accompanied by Mr. Joseph Leiter, Mr. Walter Van Rensselaer Berry, attorney for the Leiter interests in Washington, and by a lady, who is not Miss Leiter.

Proud of Her 32 Years.

Major Campbell said he was forty-five years old and somewhat proudly that Miss Nancy was thirty-two. He gave his residence as London and his full name as Colin Powys Campbell, but signed the application simply "Colin Campbell."

The marriage ceremony will be performed probably to-day at noon in the gorgeous drawing room of the Leiter mansion, the magnificent pile on Dupont circle from which the present Lady Curzon, Miss Nancy's sister, was led away to be married to Lord Curzon at St. John's Church.

Friends of the parties say that owing to the mourning period in the family there will be no social ceremony. The witnesses will be, in all probability, Mrs. Leiter, Miss Daisy Leiter, Mr. Berry and the lady friend above mentioned. The bride will be robed in white satin, but will resume mourning garb.

It is understood that the bride and groom will remain in Washington for a day or two, then sail for England, and thence with his bride to India, where the major will join his regiment.

Groom Is Immensely Rich.

Major Campbell is said to be immensely wealthy himself. The Leiter estate is said now to be worth something like twenty millions, and in all probability the bride-elect will get about five millions.

From the fact that Mr. Berry has been in attendance at the Leiter mansion, it is believed that all the marriage settlements have been made.

RED FOX ALE
TO MY QUEEN
DRINK, PRETTY CREATURE DRINK
RED FOX ALE

MONEY POURS IN, STRIKERS STAND FIRM

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, Nov. 29.—The striking mill operatives, through their union leaders, emphatically deny to-day that the manufacturers are making any headway in their efforts to break the strike by keeping the mills open. Reports have been sent out from this city that the strikers were going back to work, that the mills were gradually getting in skilled help and that the strikers were becoming discouraged. The substance of this report was that the beginning of the end was at hand, so far as the strike went.

A BOSTON AMERICAN reporter was in the local headquarters of the United Textile Workers of America. Albert Hibbard, general secretary of the organization, was at his desk opening letters from a huge stack of newly-delivered mail. Nearly every letter contained a check, donations from out of town unions and other sympathizers of the strikers.

"You can see for yourself that the receipts are still good. They have been so all along. And this doesn't include even the big contribution assessed by the American Federation of Labor at the recent San Francisco convention. That contribution will make us all the stronger.

"Now, in regard to this report that we are weakening. I wish you would say for me that we consider the strikers were never in better position than they are to-day. One-fourth of the money the manufacturers are spending in their attempt to run the mills would more than pay the extra wages asked.

TOYS AND GAMES
Christmas Novelties
AT DOLLY'S HOME
THE PEABODY TUCKER CO
47 & 49 SUMMER STREET

Say Preventics to your druggist.

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DON'T FORGET THE FOURTH ANNUAL GRAND SOCIAL AND DANCE of the Employes of the Pitts-Kimball's Palm Luncheon, to be held in Paine Memorial Hall, Tuesday Eve., Nov. 29, 1904.

COTTON SUIT IS POSTPONED

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The hearings in the suit of John B. Cotton against Secretary Shaw in the Massachusetts war claim case has been postponed indefinitely beyond to-morrow, the date set, because of the illness of Frederick D. McKenney, one of Mr. Cotton's solicitors.

After the hearings Secretary Shaw will seek to establish affirmatively his right to issue a duplicate warrant to Governor Bates.

DYING SOLDIER UNDER ARREST

PEORIA, Ill., Nov. 29.—Thomas O'Brien, deserter from the United States Army, whose home is in Massachusetts, was arrested in the Cottage Hospital.

O'Brien left his post in Arizona, and after almost incredible privation, arrived at Princeville, twenty miles north of Peoria, a few days ago.

He was destitute and was sent to the hospital. Fearing that he has not long to live he asked that his body be sent to Massachusetts.

DEWEY WONT BE ON BOARD

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—In the fear that some of his rulings might involve this country in strained relations with England or Russia, Admiral Dewey has declined to be a member of the international commission of inquiry into the North Sea incident, in which a British fishing fleet was fired on by the Russian Baltic squadron.

The commission will consist of Russian, British, American and French naval officers and a fifth whom they are to select.

GIFT TO PRIEST AS HE LEAVES

FALL RIVER, Nov. 29.—The Catholic Club of St. Mary's Pro-Cathedral tendered a farewell reception to Rev. James P. Curran, a curate at the Pro-Cathedral, who has been transferred to the diocese of Springfield. Father Curran was presented with a handsome gold watch, bearing the inscription: "Presented by the Catholic Club to Rev. James P. Curran, November 28, 1904." The presentation was made by Joseph Dennis, president of the club.

AMALGAMATED—"COPPERS"

Since Amalgamated was created I have unqualifiedly advised its purchase at 100 before it fell to 75; at 75 before it went to 130; at 130 before it fell to 33; at 33 before it went to 83.

Since Copper Range was created I have unqualifiedly advised its purchase—at 10 before it went to 50; at 50 before it fell to 30; at 30 before it went to 75; at 75 before it fell to 38; at 38 before it went to 75; and I unqualifiedly advise its purchase now at 75 before it goes to 175.

Since Trinity was created I have unqualifiedly advised its purchase—at 25 before it went to 38; at 38 before it fell to 25; at 25 before it went to 41; at 41 before it fell to 4; at 4 before it went to 18.

And there you are! Strange record, isn't it? But then, everything about the stock market is strange.

I believe "Coppers" should be bought—that there will be lots of profit in them at anything like present prices. Of course, I mean good "Coppers," for there are many "Coppers" now advancing which it will be like finding money to sell short, for at the psychological moment they will be slaughtered, and the psychological moment will be with us as surely as the apple blossoms in June and the robins, crickets and bullfrogs in July, August and September.

There are many reasons why "Coppers" should advance, but the principal one is the present and coming price of the metal. When I laid "Coppers" before "Standard Oil"—before Mr. Rogers and William Rockefeller knew whether copper grew in Montana, Lake Superior or Kalamazoo, the principal argument I made, and the one that caused them to question my sanity was: There is now, in this commercial age of 8 and 12 per cent. profits, one of the great staples which gives returns of 100 per cent. profit on gross output, and the world's consumption of this staple is growing so rapidly, and the production so slowly, that the time will come soon when the profit returns will be 200 per cent.; in other words, there will be a copper famine. After Mr. Rogers and William Rockefeller got their clutches on "Coppers," a peculiar combination of conditions arose which made it more profitable for "somebody" to go short of the metal by flooding the market at 17 cents and then covering their shorts by dropping the price to 11 cents, and thereby demoralizing the copper market for a long time. (I will explain what was done and how it was done in the coming chapters of my story of the Crimes of Amalgamated.) The quirks and kinks which these manipulations put into "Coppers" have now been ironed out, and the metal is going to sell on its merits, which I believe will cause much higher prices than any seen for years.

After "Coppers" had been rising continuously Wall Street, last week, fearing that they were going too smoothly my way, concluded to call a halt long enough to "break" me, and to that end caused to be extensively advertised that I had such large quantities of Amalgamated, Sugar, and Pacific Mail on hand, they were going to shake me out, and thereby once and for all eliminate me. (Poor Wall Street! Its jokes always have a morgueanese flavor.) To anticipate these noodlings, these Wall Street noodlings, I issued, the day before Thanksgiving, a proclamation to the effect that if I found I had the 300,000 Amalgamated, 80,000 Sugar and 40,000 Pacific Mail which Wall Street said I had, and was going to be ruined, I would attend to the ruin part myself by dumping them over at 11 o'clock Friday. As soon as Wall Street's spongy brain absorbed my words it went to work in that industrious way peculiar to Wall Street to anticipate my selling. Of course, Wall Street had for the thousandth time romanced about my condition, and as a result I made a few hundred thousand dollars. Now that Wall Street has replaced my words with my meaning in its turtleized head, the atmosphere is clearer and its active votaries will resume their customary vocation of trailing in the wake of coming events.

I may be pardoned for saying right here to all intending purchasers of "Coppers": Pay no attention to Wall Street's doings or advice, for Wall Street can be depended upon at the present time, as in all the past, to do those things others intend to make it do, regardless of what it thinks it wants to do.

To Pacific Mail Stockholders

In the course of my investigations into the "frenzied finance" of the past few years, I found Pacific Mail one of the vivid examples.

I found the stock, then selling low in the 30's, was worth $100 to $130, and I bought a block and laid out a campaign to make it sell at what it was worth. To that end I made a public offer to the minority stockholders of $70 per share, provided they would give me a week's option on a large portion of their stock.

The result of my campaign was a jump in the market price of $25 per share, $10 of which has since been lost.

In my innocent country mind I thought while doing a good thing for myself I was doing a good thing for all other stockholders, but when my offer appeared Wall Street, its frenzied votaries and its frenzied market writers, screamed, and I then became painfully aware I was engaged in a heinous attempt to lock up stock for seven days which had been locked up for years and years. As a result of the extensive advertising of this awful crime there was practically no response to my offer, and the cute and cunning minority stockholders in Pacific Mail have thereby escaped my machinations.

In kissing my hand to this band of free and enlightened investors in the tail end of one of the "System's" sparkling examples of "frenzied finance," I would respectfully say the result of my work up to date has been as follows:

After the issue of my offer I purchased in the open market rising 14,000 shares of Pacific Mail, which, added to my other holdings, make me an interested partner in this enterprise; the stock is to-day selling at $10 to $15 more than it was before my work began, and I am in a position to secure considerably more than $50 per share for all the minority stock. I shall for the time being allow other minority stockholders to take care of their interests in their own good way, only saying to them that I will from time to time endeavor to purchase in the open market sufficient of their stock to make it an object to go after that price which I will eventually get, to wit, the worth of the stock, $100 to $130 per share.

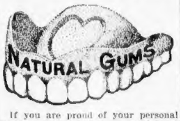
To Life Insurance Company Policy-Holders

The life insurance companies have at last settled down to "settle" me. Through attacks, appearing in the daily press, apparently as news items, but, in fact, paid advertisements, they say I attacked life insurance because I had been blacklisted by the insurance companies.

The issue is now clearly defined. I will make answer to their attacks in the next issue of Everybody's Magazine and if I do not more conclusively prove, than I did in the last issue, what manner of men manage the great life insurance companies, I will stop my story of "Frenzied Finance," make public apology, and bury my self in sackcloth and ashes, while I await the final journey to the land where "frenzied finance" and life insurance juggling are unknown.

Boston, November 29, 1904 THOMAS W. LAWSON

Don't Buy Old Style Teeth



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Usually a charge of $5 extra is made for the "Natural Gums" on the set, but for a short time no charge will be made. By the use of the King Safe System of Painless Dentistry your teeth can be extracted, filled, crowned, bridged or cleaned without a particle of pain, no matter how nervous or sensitive you may be. Hundreds of testimonials from pleased patients.

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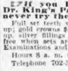

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Why Don't They Play with Me? (Chas. K. Harris's latest).
A Little Boy Called "Taps" (by the writer of "Blue Bell").
Just an Old Sweetheart of Mine.
Goodby, Little Girl, Goodby.
Where the Mocking Birds Were Singing.
Teasing.
The Man with the Ladder and the Hose (great fireman song).
What Might Have Been.
Ever Faithful Pal of Mine.
Your the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adeline.
I've Got My Eyes on You-oo-oo.
In Alabama.
Any Rags?
Blue Bell.
Goodby, My Lady Love.
When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.
Wait at the Gate for Me (by writer of "Blue Bell").
You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May.
For Sale—a Baby.
Don't Cry, Katie Dear.
I Know.
Violets, Sweet Violets.
There's a Black Man Coming with a Bundle (Lew Dockstader's big hit).
Always in the Way.
Meet Me in St. Louis, Louis.
I've Got a Feelin' for You.
Good Night, Beloved, Good Night Alexander.

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Uncle Sammy March.
Star of the Sea.
Love Letter Waltzes.
Laces and Graces (by composer "Cozey Corner.")
Midnight Fire Alarm.
Gondolier.
Laughing Water.
Sifted Sweetness Waltz.
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Polly Prim March.
Autumn Bud Waltz.
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Here we give you eight of the latest vocal compositions from the pen of HARRY VON TILZER, one of America's most popular song writers.
My Pretty Little Kickapoo (Indian Novelty).
When the Frost Is on the Pumpkin, Maggie Dear.
Down at the Baby Store.
Hannah, Won't You Open That Door?
Down Where the Swanee River Flows.
Have You Seen Maggie Riley?
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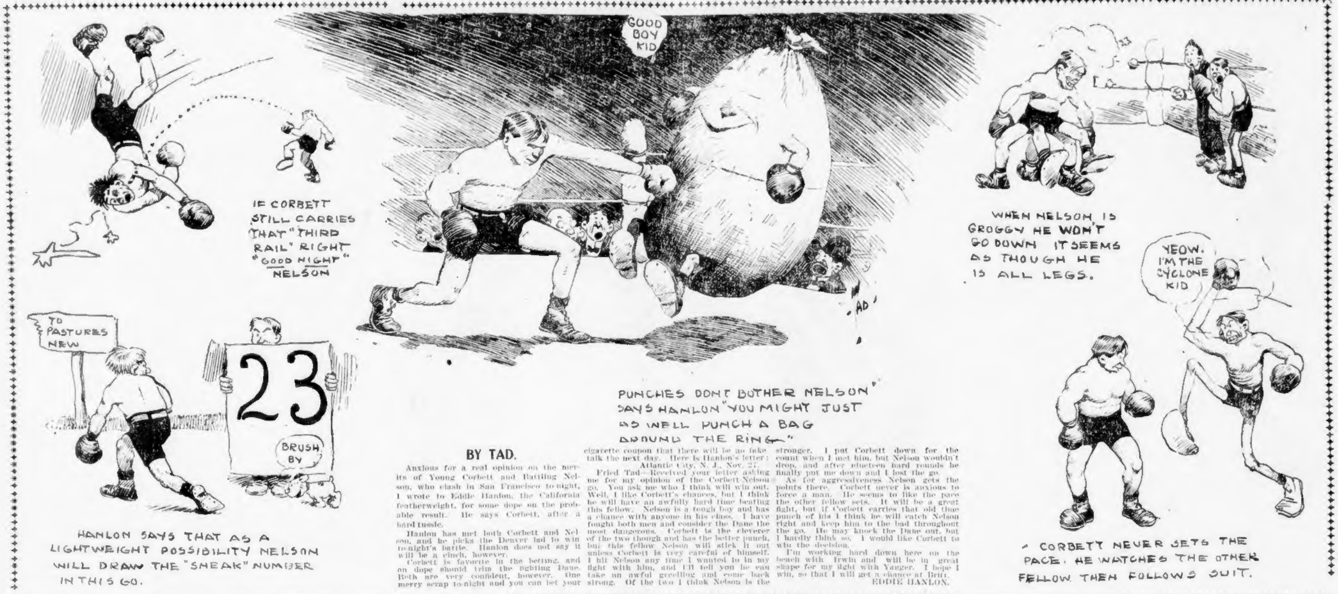
CARTOONIST TAD'S IDEAS OF NELSON-CORBETT STUNTS IN THE RING AT SAN FRANCISCO


GOOD BOY KID
IF CORBETT STILL CARRIES THAT "THIRD RAIL" RIGHT "GOOD NIGHT" NELSON
WHEN NELSON IS GROGGY HE WON'T GO DOWN IT SEEMS AS THOUGH HE IS ALL LEGS.
YEOW. I'M THE CYCLONE KID
TAD
TO PASTURES NEW
23
BRUSH BY
PUNCHES DON'T BOTHER NELSON" SAYS HANLON "YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL PUNCH A BAG AROUND THE RING"
HANLON SAYS THAT AS A LIGHTWEIGHT POSSIBILITY NELSON WILL DRAW THE "SHEAK" NUMBER IN THIS GO.
CORBETT NEVER SETS THE PACE. HE WATCHES THE OTHER FELLOW THEN FOLLOWS SUIT.

BY TAD.

Anxious for a real opinion on the merits of Young Corbett and Battling Nelson, who clash in San Francisco to-night, I wrote to Eddie Hanlon, the California featherweight, for some dope on the probable result. He says Corbett, after a hard tussle.

Hanlon has met both Corbett and Nelson, and he picks the Denver lad to win to-night's battle. Hanlon does not say it will be a cinch, however.

Corbett is favorite in the betting, and on dope should trim the fighting Dane. Both are very confident, however. One merry scrap to-night and you can bet your cigarette coupon that there will be no fake talk the next day. Here is Hanlon's letter:

Atlantic City, N. J., Nov. 27.

Fried Tad—Received your letter asking me for my opinion of the Corbett-Nelson go. You ask me who I think will win out. Well, I like Corbett's chances, but I think he will have an awfully hard time beating this fellow. Nelson is a tough boy and has a chance with anyone in his class. I have fought both men and consider the Dane the most dangerous. Corbett is the cleverer of the two though and has the better punch, but this fellow Nelson will stick it out unless Corbett is very careful of himself. I hit Nelson any time I wanted to in my fight with him, and I'll tell you he can take an awful greelling and come back strong. Of the two I think Nelson is the stronger. I put Corbett down for the count when I met him, but Nelson wouldn't drop, and after nineteen hard rounds he finally put me down and I lost the go.

As for aggressiveness Nelson gets the points there. Corbett never is anxious to force a man. He seems to like the pace the other fellow sets. It will be a great fight, but if Corbett carries that old time punch of his I think he will catch Nelson right and keep him to the bad throughout the go. He may knock the Dane out, but I hardly think so. I would like Corbett to win the decision.

I'm working hard down here on the beach with Irwin and will be in great shape for my fight with Yanger. I hope I win, so that I will get a chance at Britt.

EDDIE HANLON.

HARVARD GETS HURDLERS TO WORK EARLY

Athletics:

Spurred on by defeats at the hands of Yale in the last two years whenever the Crimson and the Blue have come together on the track, the Harvard track men began indoor work for the campaign on the cinders next Spring. This is an unusual move on the part of the Harvard track authorities, as indoor work for the Crimson track men has never begun before until some time after the Christmas recess.

The new plan, which is largely due to the fertile brain of Head Coach Garcelon, of the track team, is to get the men out regularly three times a week during the entire Winter and not only to give them work in running and hurdling, but also exercises for the entire body, in order that they may be healthy and strong to take up the strenuous campaign in the Spring.

On Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays the hurdlers are to be given work under the instruction of Mr. Garcelon himself. This work began yesterday, and the men ran low and high hurdles, paying special attention to the form in taking the hurdles. In order to facilitate the work of instruction, Mr. Garcelon had a series of photographs showing noted Harvard hurdlers in the various stages of going over the hurdles.

After the running the candidates were put through a series of stunts on the mats, doing somersaults and cart wheels and high kicking as though they were going in for positions as clowns in a circus or else were candidates for position in some ballet.

There were about fifteen men working under Coach Garcelon and one of the newcomers, A. W. Soule, a Junior, showed considerable promise, having a natural style in taking the hurdles that Trainer Graham said was "almost perfect."

To-day the runners and shot putters will report for work and will be given work similar to that served out to the hurdlers.

Athletic Committee:

Heretofore the athlete who has brought glory to his class by his brawn has been the only man in Harvard to be allowed the privilege of wearing his class numerals. Now this is to be changed, if the Harvard Debating Council has its way. The council has decided to award the class numeral with the crossed gavels to championship class debating teams and to the Freshman debating teams.

This decision will have to be sanctioned by the athletic committee before it becomes a custom.

Hockey:

The first outdoor practice game of the Harvard hockey team was held on Hammond's pond. Although the ice was poor, and good shooting was difficult, two teams lined up. In two short halves the first team scored four times to the second's none. The teams lined up as follows:

FIRST.	SECOND.
McLeod, .	Lovering, f.
Townsend, f.	Edge, f.
Eagan, f.	Prentiss, f.
Foster, f.	D. Wagstaff, f.
Aertsen, c. p.	S. Wagstaff, c. p.
Barton, p.	Morris, p.
Fidden, g.	Carpenter, g.

Basketball:

E. L. Burnham, '07, was elected captain of the Sophomore basket ball team at Harvard. B. M. Underwood, '3L., was appointed coach for the Sophomore five.

JIMMY MICHAEL'S FUNERAL.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—In accordance with a cabled request of the mother of Jimmy Michael, the dead cyclist will be buried in this country. All the foreign riders who will take part in the six-day race next week will attend the funeral services, which will be held to-day.

Passing Events IN THE *World of Sport*

BY A. H. C. MITCHELL.

Just how sincere old man Anson is in his talks with Ban Johnson in regard to buying the Washington Club no one but the old man himself can tell. From an experience of several years in Chicago the writer knows the old man is not averse to getting his name in the papers and he may be simply trying to boom himself.

Anson conducts a billiard and bowling establishment in Chicago. Everybody knows there is not much doing in billiards and bowling in Summer, though the rabid bowling enthusiasts of Chicago do continue their games until all hands fall dead from the heat. For all that there is little doing and Anson has for the last few years put in his midsummer time in umpiring minor games and generally floating around on the fringe of baseball.

* * *

The only time his name gets in the papers for any substantial amount of space is when the baseball reporters of Chicago print their annual funny story of Anson's meeting with Jim Hart. This is really a big event with the Chicago baseball reporters and is eagerly looked forward to by them. Jim Hart gives the tip and they assemble in the corridor next to Hart's office and "lay" for the old man. Anson appears and knocks on the door. He is told to enter and this is what happens:

Anson—Good morning, Mr. Hart. I am here to attned the annual meeting of the Chicago National League Baseball Club of which I am a stockholder.

Hart—Glad to see you Mr. Anson. Draw up a chair and I will call the meeting to order.

Anson—Where are the stockholders? I don't see anyone here but you.

Hart—I hold a proxy for every share of stock except yours.

Anson—Now lookee here, Jim, how about a dividend on my stock? I've never received a cent on my investment of many years ago.

Hart—Very sorry, Anse, but we are not declaring dividends this year. Move we adjourn. Second motion. Those in favor say "aye." Those opposed "no." The ayes appear to have it. Meeting adjourned.

Anson—Foiled again. But have a care Jim Hart. I'll get square with you yet.

Hart—Good day, Mr. Anson. Call again.

This is good for a column in all the Chicago morning papers, and then Anson disappears from the face of the newspaper earth until the next "annual meeting" of the club.

* * *

But the old fellow retains his popularity, and doubtless would be a good man for the American League if he really means what he says about buying the Washington Club. He would be a good man in the same sense that Mike Kelly was a good man for the old Boston Nationals—his name was worth a lot of money to the owners. Whether Kelly's playing was worth $10,000 and a big salary to the triumvirs is another question. To the writer, Kelly never seemed as good when he played with the Bostons as he did when he was under Anson, but from the point of view of a drawing card he was worth all the money Messrs. Soden, Conant and Billings paid for him.

So, too, with Anson and the American League. There are a lot of men who would pay money to see the old man on the bench again. As a baseball general Anson's days are passed, maybe. Certainly in the last few years of his regime in Chicago he showed little skill as a manager. Superstitition among ball players is harmless in most cases, but things came to such a pass with old man Anson that he regularly consulted a clairvoyant to find out what pitcher to send to the box.

Doubtless, with a team like Washington, it wouldn't make much difference whether a clairvoyant's aid were brought into play or not, and the old man would be certain that the worst he could get would be the best of it, for the simple reason that in an eight-club league you can't finish worse than eighth. Anyway, here's hoping Anson makes a deal with Johnson. All of us would be glad to welcome the old man back in baseball again.

* * *

It is reported that Johnson wants $30,000 for the Washington Club. Whether this means the whole business or only a controlling interest is not known, nor is it known whether $30,000 is the sum Johnson named to Anson. But, at all events, the Washington Club quit a winner on last season—$5,000 or so—in spite of its tail-end position from start to finish and in spite of a bad deal it made on rebuilding a grandstand. If Anson can make $5,000 on a $30,000 investment (16-2-3 per cent.) in one year he couldn't ask for anything much better.

The Washington Club is now practically owned by Washington parties. It was understood that before next season opened a new Richmond, in the shape of a prominent Washington business man, would come into the field and buy a controlling interest, taking up all the stock held by persons who do not live in Washington. This would be carrying out the idea which President Johnson is carrying out as fast as possible, that of having every club in the American League owned by local men.

When in the process of invading Eastern territory a few years ago Johnson had to take capital where he could find it. Thus Charles Somers, of Cleveland, financed the Boston Club and in other cities foreign capital was employed. But gradually things have been straightened out and nearly every club in the American League is now owned by local men as in the case of Boston where John I. Taylor controls the club.

FOOTBALL MAY BE ILLEGAL

Special to the Boston American.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—If the bill about to be introduced in the State Legislature is passed, football will be made illegal and all persons who violate the law will be liable to fine or imprisonment. The movement against the game was started by James Francis Rowley, Jr., whose son was killed in a gridiron battle.

He has appealed to all the parents, legislators and reform societies in the State, and a majority of them promise co-operation. Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin Legislatures have been requested to pass laws prohibiting football.

LESS MONEY FOR BOXERS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—After the first of the year the boxers who come to this city for "easy coin" will find that the good times are gone. The fierce rivalry of the clubs in the past has caused them to give big percentages to the fighters, but the clubs have now entered into a compact to give not more than fifty per cent. of the receipts to the fighters in the future. In the past they have gone as high as seventy per cent.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

United Cigar Stores
Retail System
means
Absolute Protection
against Substitution

CLARKE MAY ROLL WITH BOYLSTONS

BY TEN STRIKE.

Friends of William E. Clarke, who is leading both the City and Greater Boston Leagues, are at present very much interested in the movement on foot to allow him to roll with the Boylston team of the City League. Early in the season Clarke rolled with the Somerset team, but having accepted the position of assistant manager of the Boylston alleys, naturally he gave up his position on the Somersets and now is anxious to get on the Boylston team.

According to the rules governing the candlepin league, no player can be transferred after rolling three or more scheduled matches, and as the crack bowler rolled in a number more than three with the Somersets, he has been unable to do any work since joining the Boylstons.

His friends, however, are circulating a petition among the alley proprietors of the league, hoping that all of them will agree to let him roll with the Boylstons. I have called on most of the proprietors and all seem willing to allow Clarke to make the change.

Clarke is without doubt one of the most popular men rolling to-day, and there is no reason why he shouldn't be allowed to make the change, considering that he relies upon bowling to earn his bread for him.

* * *

The weekly roll-off at the Somerset alleys has been changed from Tuesday to Monday evening. Plitezlew won this week with 307.

* * *

Gill, of the Hub alley aggregation, may not have made an exceptionally fine start, but he is certainly making up for lost time, for a number of his recent performances have been exceedingly fine.

* * *

Eddie McCoy, cashier at the Somerset alleys, is developing into a first-class bowler, and can give the best of them a run for their money.

* * *

Rouse started the season with an excellent average, but of late he has not been performing quite up to his usual standard. However, he will be heard from before long.

* * *

Reid, the old reliable of the Carruths, is doing some steady bowling of late, and his average in the Greater Boston League is very good.

* * *

Captain Billy Slater, of the Essex Hotel quintet, is fast developing into a top-notcher.

* * *

Captain Flander's team from Woburn is scheduled to cross arms with Binn's Specials at Carruths to-night. "Happy Bill" Binns is expecting to do some scalping, too.

* * *

Number 10 pin, deadwood in front of it, is a Jonah for one of the Greater Boston League bowlers. Get a rabbit's foot, Harry.

* * *

The Seed League boys are waxing enthusiastic over the game. Genial President Cahill is on hand every Monday evening to congratulate the victors and console the vanquished.

* * *

Rogers won the weekly roll-off at the Old Colony alleys, with a total of 280. He pocketed the coin and took "everybody" out for a cigar.

* * *

On account of the holiday last week there will be a double roll-off at the Rexford alleys this evening. The management intends to allow sixteen men to compete.

* * *

Much interest was manifested in the match between the J. Breck Company and Schegle & Fottler teams at Carruth's. They certainly are a hot bunch.

Try BLEILER'S CAFE
FOR A FIRST-CLASS DINNER
BEST OF ORDER COOKING.
Choicest Wines, Liquors, Beers and Cigars.
GEO. BLEILER, JR., Prop.
82 BEDFORD ST., BOSTON

SMALL TALK FOR BASEBALL FANS

Out in Cincinnati they are already advertising the fact widely that the Boston American champions will play in Porktown on the return North from Spring practice, and it is an event that will give the Reds a lot of prestige, that is, if they succeed in copping the series from Cap Collins's stars.

It was a foxy move on the part of Frank Bancroft to arrange such a series and get in ahead of any other National League team, as his team will benefit materially in a financial way and the game will be of universal interest. They are saying very nice things now in Porkland about the change in regard to their chance of being world champions last season, which is quite natural.

Some of the experts in the Queen City now come forth with a new suggestion and are looking for a big thing. Their idea is this:

"Next Spring the Cincinnati team will train at Jacksonville, Fla., and the Boston Americans at Macon, Ga. When the training season is over both teams will come North about the same time. The Bostons are to play at League Park during the early part of April, and the fans will for the first time have an opportunity to see Jimmy Collins and his champions. Why not arrange a number of games between the two teams in the big cities down the line and give the fans down in Dixie a taste of major league baseball?

"By winning the championship last season Boston became an object of admiration throughout the country and many were the discussions as to their ability to beat the New York Giants, champions of the National League. The Cincinnati team is a great favorite in the South, and the fans in that section of the country have for years had their hearts set on seeing a pennant floating from the home of the club representing the Queen City of the West. With so much popular feeling in their favor these two teams could arrange a series of games to be played in New Orleans, Memphis and Louisville that would attract attention everywhere. To make matters more interesting, each team could play one game with the home club, and in that way work up interest locally that would bring good returns at the gate.

* * *

It has just come to light why "Silk" O'Loughlin, the greatest of the arbitrators, happened to get the knife in his contest for a State senatorship in New York. It comes from "Silk" himself, so must be true.

"You know I used to umpire in Rochester, and I guess that partly explains my defeat.

"What do you think. I asked one man to vote for me and as quick as a flash he turned and said, 'Not on your life. Do you remember that game six years ago, when you called a Rochester man out at the plate and lost us the game? Well, that man was safe if ever a man was, and now I have a chance to get back at you. I shall vote for your opponent and will get all my friends to do the same.'

"I was in the tidal wave," says O'Loughlin, "and was declared out at third base. It is a great game, politics, something like baseball. Not a few ball players had their chance to get back on me for fancied wrongs, and not a few fans, as the one above mentioned, remembered close decisions which they didn't agree with me on, and took it out by not voting for me.

"I am not sorry. My turn will come again next Summer, when I will have my chance to count some of the players out."

WALLACE JOINS THE HIGHLANDERS

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Bobby Wallace has been sold to the New York Highlanders for a large sum of money. Wallace played a great game for the Browns last season, and that is why the local American club was so anxious to obtain his services. Wallace will probably hold down shortstop, while Elberfeld will be shifted to second base and Jimmy Williams dropped.

There have been many rumors in the air lately that Norman Elberfeld was to be exchanged for Wallace, but these were strongly denied by President Farrell.

"I wouldn't part with Elberfeld," said Farrell, "for all the money this side of the Atlantic. No proposition has been made which involved Elberfeld. That rumor about his being traded for Wallace is all poppytalk.

"Last Summer, when we bought Pat Dougherty from the Bostons, many people tried to assure the baseball public that Ban Johnson got Pat for our club, and that he also procured several other players for us.

"In the Dougherty case Manager Griffith made the trade with Boston, after Pat had a serious falling out with both Stahl and Collins, and a wordy argument with President Taylor in a Chicago hotel.

"You can see that Ban Johnson did not have any hand in this deal, or any other we consummated for the interest of the club. Those persons who spread the report that Johnson was acting for us were also assuring the public that the American League race was fixed, so New York would win the pennant."

PAY WHEN CURED

I MAKE NO CHARGE for a friendly talk, charge not one cent for consultation and know the science of curing men of all private diseases so well that any man placing his case in my hands can pay me when cured if he wishes. I have been exclusively treating special diseases of men for 30 years. Nothing science can devise or money buy is lacking in my office equipment. I will use you honestly, treat you skilfully and restore you to health in the shortest time, with the least medicine, discomfort and expense practicable. I guarantee to cure any case I undertake. If you cannot call, write for my home cure.

Trade Mark Registered.
Master Specialist.

PRIVATE DISEASES cured in 8 to 10 days, without use of poisonous drugs.
VARICOCELE cured without cutting in from 8 to 10 days.
VITAL WEAKNESS Time of cure, 10 to 60 days, by my original, very simple remedy (used exclusively by me).
STRICTURE cured in 15 days, without cutting, pain, drugs or detention from business.
PROSTATIC TROUBLES permanently cured, no matter how long standing the disease, in from 5 to 20 days.
BLOOD POISON Every vestige of poison removed from system without aid of mercury or potash.
NERVOUS DEBILITY Cures quick and radical in 20 to 60 days by my own famous private prescription.

Dr. L. R. Williams Medical Office 6 WINTER ST. BOSTON
Hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.; Saturdays until 9 P. M.; Sundays, 10 to 3 only.

ROLLER POLO SEASON TO OPEN SOON

With six teams on the schedule the season of the New England Roller Polo League will open Friday night. The clubs represent Stoneham, Beverly, Clinton, Lynn, South Framingham and Plymouth.

The following players have been reserved:

Stoneham—Curtis, r.; Cummings, r.; Foster, c.; Brooks, h. b.; Mitchell, g.

Beverly—T. Murphy, r.; S. Murphy, r.; E. Mooney, c.; Janelle, h. b.; White, g.

Clinton—Turnbull, r.; J. Dawson, r.; J. Mooney, c.; Cousins, h. b.; Bartlett, g.

Lynn—Pierce, r.; Meade, r.; Stanley, c.; Creeron, h. b.; Bannon, g.

South Framingham—Schofield, r.; Wahl, r.; Morrison or Carrigan, c.; Reagon or Mallon, h. b.; Weimert, g.

Plymouth—Callahan, r.; Besse, r.; Jordan, c.; McManus, h. b.; Dolliver, g.

HERMAN LONG'S NEW JOB.

The Des Moines Club in the Western League should be well managed next season with Herman Long acting as captain and manager, and Joe Cantillon looking on to keep things up to the notch. Old "Dutch" is down to do the leading and play the diamond, but he will move away from his favorite spot at short and guard the second sack.

Herman was about all in last season, but has found some elixir and says he will shine once more in the spangles though it is a long ways from home that he will glimmer.

TORMENTING RHEUMATISM

Columbus, Ohio, May 20, 1903.
Six years ago I had a severe attack of Inflammatory Rheumatism. I was laid up in bed for six months, and the doctors I had did me no good. They changed medicines every week and nothing they prescribed seemed to help me. Finally I began the use of S. S. S. My knee and elbow joints were swollen terribly, and at one time my joints were so swollen and painful that I could not close them when opened. I was so bad that I could not move knee or foot. I was getting discouraged, you may be sure, when I began S. S. S., but as I saw it was helping me I continued it, and to-day I am a sound well man and have never had a return of the disease. S. S. S. purified my blood and cured me of this severe case of Rheumatism after everything else had failed. I have recommended it to others with good results. R. H. CHAPMAN.
1355 Mt. Vernon Ave.

The poisonous acids that produce the inflammation and pain are absorbed into the blood and Rheumatism can never be conquered till these are neutralized and filtered out of the blood and system. S. S. S. goes directly into the circulation and attacks the disease itself. It purifies and restores the blood to a healthy, vigorous condition. It contains no potash, alkali or other strong minerals, but is guaranteed entirely vegetable. Write us and our physicians will advise without any charge whatever. Our book on Rheumatism sent free.

SSS

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

"CORBETT" IS MADE BY BETTORS A FAVORITE IN HIS BOUT WITH NELSON IN THE RING AT FRISCO TONIGHT

"Corbett" Says: "I'll Win in About 10 Rounds"

BY "YOUNG CORBETT."

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—I think I will plant a winning wallop in about ten rounds. I am told Nelson is a savage, rushing fighter. That's just what I want. Let him come to me fast, and his finish will come fast. I am in perfect condition and fit for my best fight. As soon as I am through with Nelson I will go after Britt and lick him, too.

Nelson Says: "Bet All You Have on Me"

BY "BATTLING" NELSON.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—All I want is to hear the bell ring. I'll amble to the centre of the ring in better condition than ever before, and will lick "Corbett" as sure as shooting. I am on to his strong and weak points, however—made them a study—and know how to fight him. There will be a surprised Denver pugilist before the fight ends. Bet all you have on me.

DENVER BOXER FIRST CHOICE AT TWO TO ONE

Both Pugilists Are in Form and a Rattling Bout is Being Looked for.

WINNER WILL MEET BRITT

Young Corbett's Principal Fights

Date	Opponent.	Result.	Rds.
1901—	Terry McGovern	K. O.	2
1903—	Austin Rice	W.	18
	Eddie Hanlon	D.	20
	Terry McGovern	K. O.	11
	Hughey Murphy	K. O.	6
	Jimmy Briggs	W.	10
	Jimmy Briggs	W.	10
	Billy Maynard	K. O.	1
	Jack O'Neil	K. O.	5
	"Kid" Stein	W.	6
	Tim Callahan	W.	6
	Hughey Murphy	K.O.	11
	Eddie Hanlon	K.O.	16
1904—	Jimmy Britt	L.	20

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—Well, the day has arrived, and the city is fight mad.

The two gladiators, "Young Corbett" and Battling Nelson, are awaiting the sound of the gong in Woodward's Pavilion to battle grimly for twenty rounds, the winner to meet Jimmy Britt for the lightweight championship of the world.

No fighters ever trained more faithfully, nor expect a more merciless struggle than these two. Every pound of their muscle and every trick of the ring will be used by each to crush the other to the resined floor, and thousands of sports here are hungry for the opening of what promises to be one of the hottest glove contests ever seen in Frisco.

A general survey of the betting to-day shows "Corbett" a 2 to 1 favorite, with a good percentage of the stakes coming from the East, where Nelson is an unknown quantity. But there is a long wad of Nelson dough on the way here, and it may alter the face of things when it is all placed.

"Corbett" Down to Weight.

"Corbett" is well down to the 130-pound limit, and strong, and Nelson is under weight. The sporting element quickly plumped for "Corbett," and they say the price will be 10 to 4 at the starting bell.

Luckily for Nelson, this thing of being the under dog in public opinion has no discouraging effect upon him. He is used to it. He said a short time ago that if he went into the ring a favorite in one of his contests in this city he would not know how to behave.

In this particular instance Nelson is pleased at the way the price against him has lengthened. He has practiced thrift during the last year of his fighting career, and now finds himself in a position to put a decent bet on himself. He wagered some of his money when the odds against him were 10 to 7. He has still $500 to invest. He feels now that he is sure of getting 2 to 1, and perhaps better. Moreover, some of his neighbors and friends in his home town have sent him commissions to execute, and he is glad that he is able to place the money to such advantage. He doesn't seem to dream of the possibility of the whole business—money, odds and all—being raked in by the other side.

It is this extreme confidence in his own resources that causes the wise men of sportdom to regard Nelson as a comparatively easy mark for "Corbett."

"Show me the ma[illegible] who will go in and fight 'Corbett' and I[illegible] show you the man 'Corbett' can lick," [illegible]hat might be termed the composite senti[illegible]t of the wiseacres.

McGovern [illegible]d Hanlon.

Terry McGovern [illegible] Eddie Nelson are quoted as the two [illegible]t striking instances of the truth of th[illegible]ntention. Prior to the advent of "Co[illegible]" Terry McGovern was the champion [illegible] in-fighting. He smothered his opponents and battered them to the floor by dint of fast and forceful work at close quarters. When he stood up with "Corbett" in a Hartford ring three years ago no one thought the little unknown from Denver had a ghost of a show. He stretched McGovern on the floor in two rounds, and he has dealt out similar treatment to every lad of the McGovern stamp he has fought since.

Battling Nelson fights along the same lines as Terry McGovern, and for fear there should be any mistake about it he has declared his one aim from the first tinkle of to-night's bell will be to keep at and after "Corbett." It is the belief that Nelson will do as he says, and further belief that "Corbett" can punch any man who will "go in and fight him" has made "Corbett" a favorite at odds of 2 to 1.

If it were not that each of these 130-pounders is thought to possess a world of endurance, most people would look for a phenomenally short contest to-night. As it is, neither of the principals believes the affair will go the limit provided for in the articles.

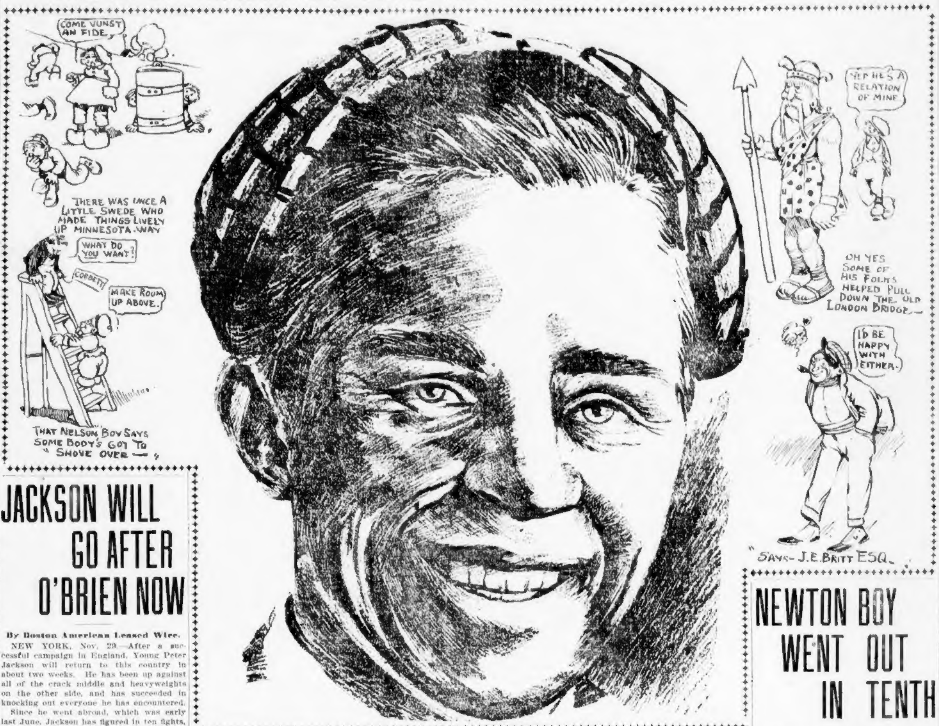
Nelson, in his characteristic way, said a day or two ago that if the fight should by any chance last twenty rounds he would go bail that the spectators would admit they never saw such a display of will and staying power. What is more, he remarked, the winner would need some nursing and resting up before tackling Jimmy Britt.

Then there are the rules—straight Queensberry—which literally means "punch-as-punch-can, and stand aside, Mr. Referee, if you please, until you hear something drop."

GREEN OUT IN SECOND.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Nov. 29.—Five hundred sports saw Christy Williams, of Memphis, knock out Joe Green, of New Orleans in the second round of what was to have been a twenty-round bout. Williams [illegible]

STUDY OF NELSON AND SIDELIGHTS ON THE FIGHT—BY HERRIMAN.


COME YUNST AN FIDE
THERE WAS ONCE A LITTLE SWEDE WHO MADE THINGS LIVELY UP MINNESOTA WAY
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
CORBETT
MAKE ROOM UP ABOVE.
THAT NELSON BOY SAYS SOME BODY'S GOT TO "SHOVE OVER"
YEP HE'S A RELATION OF MINE
OH YES SOME OF HIS FOLKS HELPED PULL DOWN THE OLD LONDON BRIDGE
I'D BE HAPPY WITH ESTHER
SAYS- J.E.BRITT ESQ.

JACKSON WILL GO AFTER O'BRIEN NOW

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—After a successful campaign in England, Young Peter Jackson will return to this country in about two weeks. He has been up against all of the crack middle and heavyweights on the other side, and has succeeded in knocking out everyone he has encountered.

Since he went abroad, which was early last June, Jackson has figured in ten fights, not allowing his opponent to stay in the ring with him over four rounds in any one of the instances, while in the majority of the bouts he landed the sleep wallop in less than two rounds.

There is nothing that Peter would like better than to arrange a meeting with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, whom he once easily knocked out. It seems that O'Brien is rather afraid of the dark-skinned pugilist, as he has frequently balked from meeting him. O'Brien outweighs Jackson, but the latter says he is willing to fight the Slowtown boxer at catchweights.

The Eureka A. C., of Baltimore, will offer a purse of $2,000 any time the pair feel disposed to battle each other. They will also allow O'Brien to name the referee, as long as he selects some man of recognized integrity. A scrap between O'Brien and Jackson would be one of the choicest morsels ever put on the pugilistic bill of fare.

WANT TERRY IN AFRICA

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Alf Flemming, manager of the Johannesburg A. C., of Johannesburg, South Africa, wants Terry McGovern to fight before his club in February, and also wants Joe Choynski to meet Mike Williams, the heavyweight champion of South Africa. McGovern won't be able to accept the offer until May, owing to a theatrical engagement, while Choynski's intentions are not known. Flemming is doing business through his New York agent.

FITZGERALD IN GREAT FORM

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—That usually clever Milwaukee boxer, Charlie Neary, made a sorry showing with Willie Fitzgerald, of Brooklyn, and easily lost the decision after ten rounds.

Monte Attell, of Frisco, outpointed Johnny Reegan, of Brooklyn, in an eight-round affair.

WHISTLER BACK IN FORM.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 29.—After a long absence from the ring, Billy Whistler, just to show he still had his old-time skill, outpointed Max Hill of New York, in a ten-round affair. Hill did not get home one effective blow.

FRED BRYSON IS TOO FAST FOR CHELSEA JOE NELSON

Standing room was up for a premium at the Cambridge A. A. boxing show that had a double bill as the magnet to draw the fight fans.

Two stretches by mitt artists of the first water at the regular fee caused the overflow crowd, but the jam was good natured and the favorites won out on the programme, so everything ran along smooth.

When those premier little fellows, Rouse O'Brien, of South Boston, and Young Sammy Kalish, better known as Emergency Kelley, made their appearance in the first big long bout, there was a ripple of excitement, as this was carded as one of the bad feeling acts that brought out the full strength of both the boys.

It was the Peninsula lad's bout soon after the getaway, as he kept increasing his lead at every bell, though Kelley was always dangerous and the crowd was constantly advising O'Brien to look out for the sneak punch that Kelley was liable to cross over if he could.

O'Brien won out by a clean margin and got the decision by nice shifty work all through the journey.

Fred Bryson, of Waltham, had a tough one in Joe Nelson, of Chelsea, in the second ten-round battle and needed all his aggressiveness to keep in the lead. He got the award with very little dissension.

Pocohontas and Kid Fitzgerald, a couple of the dark persuasion, set the ball a-rolling in a six-round cakewalk, in which "Poke" took the prize.

Husky Wallopers.

They were marvels of muscular build, the hard tissue standing out all over their bodies like black ebony, and they could hit a bit. "Poke" got his left hand working on the tender spots, and the Kid got so confused that he was unable to locate his corner at the end of the first round.

The Kid was not easily put on Queer street, and went along under Poke's onslaught without flinching. It was better than a Joy street wrestle when they mixed it up and flung the sledge-hammer wallops right and left. The crowd hollered for "Poke" to uncouple the dream shot, but his man was not readily put in a trance and took a big tease before the windup.

"Poke" waded in on the last call and made sure of the award.

There was some haggling over the conditions when Young Kelley and O'Brien took the centre of the stage, as the former was looking for another chance to get in his short jolts when tied up. O'Brien insisted on a clean break, and he had his way.

O'Brien got on to his job at the face off and began his jabbing, always on the quick-foot to get clear of Kelley's reach on the break.

The battering of O'Brien's broadsides, with a left lead and a right follow, had Kelley on the defensive.

O'Brien got a little too anxious, and Kelley caught him on the wind with a left hook that shook him up; but he could not be stopped, and kept boring in, forcing Kelley to cover up or come back at him.

Clever footwork kept O'Brien out of Kelley's range, and many swings went harmlessly through the air. As the bout ran along O'Brien gained something in every round, smothering his rival with straight lefts and snappy right hooks. He had Kelley in some tight places, but took no chances with his wily adversary, who got home with stiff swings on any opening. O'Brien kept on top going to the close, and earned the decision.

Bryson was a slight favorite over Nelson as they squared off and his stock went up with a bound before the first round was concluded.

Bryson's Strong Left.

He practically won out with his left hand, as his right was of little use so far as it availed him.

He began pointing his left glove in Nelson's face, and had the Chelsea fighter going back and swinging wild on his leads.

They were hardly under way in the second when a left hook sent Nelson to the mat and he got up groggy.

Bryson tried hard to increase his advantage and ploughed into Nelson as if to annihilate him, but timely blocking staved off a decisive win. They wrestled to the floor and Nelson looked all in, but just as the gong was due he came back with steamy left and right swings that caught Bryson's block and surprised the bunch.

Bryson attacked Nelson's culinary region and ripped some daisies in that department with his left that seemed solid enough to do execution, but Nelson was game to the core and retaliated by catching Bryson with hefty swings on the head and jaw that counted.

Nelson grew wobbly on his pins, and though too weak to withstand Bryson's strong rushes, showed the true blue and stuck to his game.

At the half distance Nelson was in a bad way from several rip roarers on the wind that nearly caved him, and the bell had a welcome sound.

It was in the sixth that Nelson began to show wonderful stamina by stepping in with powerful swings and jarring Bryson's head, and continued in the next round to put rib roasters on Bryson's body when he rushed in.

Bryson butted with his shoulder and Nelson gave him a call.

The eighth was warm and full of ginger. Bryson rushed Nelson on the ropes and nearly broke his back, and the crowd hissed the act, as Nelson appeared unable to stem Bryson's ferocious pushes.

Bryson got all he could handle from Nelson in the way of body punching, as Nelson had saved a few, and drove hard rights on the body when Bryson came in.

Nelson's good finish gave him lots of prestige, but Bryson's lead was too great to overcome, and he won the wreath.

KNOCKOUTS IN SLOWTOWN

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29.—In the five bouts decided at the Washington Sporting Club, three resulted in knockouts. In the windup Willie Lewis of New York gave Joe Tipman of Baltimore the sleep wallop in the fifth. Fred Douglass of Savannah put Bobby Thomason to sleep in the second.

GOODMAN TO MEET NEARY

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 29.—Local fight fans are pleased to learn that Charley Neary, of this city, and Kid Goodman, of Boston, have been matched to meet before the local boxing club December 9. They will weigh in at 130 pounds at 3 o'clock the afternoon of the match.

NEWTON BOY WENT OUT IN TENTH

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Nov. 29.—Tommy Boudrot, of Newton, and Young Brooks, of Lawrence, fought a rattling fight here this evening before the Rockingham Athletic Club. The bout was scheduled for fifteen rounds, but Brooks caught Boudrot a short-arm jolt to the jaw in the early part of the tenth, and the latter was counted out by Referee Jack Sheehan, of Boston.

Willie Riley, of South Boston, stopped Kid Stein, of Roxbury, in the third round of their preliminary bout.

GANS PICKS BRITT TO WIN

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—Joe Gans, the colored lightweight champion of the world, picks Jimmy Britt to beat "Young Corbett." He admits that the little Denverite is a sterling fighter, but does not think that he has the slightest chance to whip the Pacific Coast scrapper.

"Corbett's" arms are too short and his body length too short to beat Britt, and I think that Nelson has a fine chance to win, too," said Gans. "McGovern is just suited to 'Corbett's' style, and that is just about his limit."

Gans looks very drawn since his return from Frisco, and it will take Herford all his time keeping the colored man on edge from now on.

EASTERN GOLD WILL GO ON "CORBETT"

New York Sports Pick the Denver Boy to Win Bout To-night.

LOOK FOR QUICK VICTORY

Battling Nelson's Record of Fights

Date	Opponent	Result	Rds.
1903—	Mike Walsh	K.O.	5
	Sammy Maxwell	K. O.	11
	Pat Early	K. O.	2
	Clarence English	D.	15
	Charles Neary	D.	6
	"Art" Simms	K. O.	3
	Clarence English	K. O.	14
1904—	Jack O'Neil	W.	6
	"Spider" Welsh	K. O.	16
	Martin Canole	K. O.	18
	Eddie Hanlon	W.	19
	Auriel Herrera	W.	20

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—When Nelson and "Corbett" enter the ring to-night there will be $10,000 of Eastern money at the ringside ready to be placed on "Corbett." The little Denver boxer, who has always been popular with local sporting men, has many admirers in this city who believe that he will make short work of his opponent to-night.

Several prominent New Yorkers have wired heavy commissions to Frisco, with instructions to place them on "Corbett" at the ringside odds.

"Corbett" has been a strong favorite ever since the match was made, and it is likely that the former champion's backers will have to give better than 10 to 7 to get their money down.

Betting on the result of the fight in the Metropolis has been very light, owing to the fact that there is no Nelson money in sight. There are few sporting men here who have ever seen Nelson in action, and while many of them look for him to give "Corbett" a hard battle, they do not care to risk their money on a man whose style they are not familiar with. "Corbett," on the other hand, is well known, and those who have backed him in his former fights believe him to be the best boxer at his weight in the world.

Nelson has fought all of his battles in the West, and it is out there that he has a strong following.

Johnny Considine, who has backed "Corbett" in all of his important battles since he won the championship from Terry McGovern at Hartford, looks for a quick victory, and he is backing the little Denver fighter to carry off the honors.

Considine received a wire last night from Eddie Burke, who is at Hot Springs, authorizing him to bet $2,000 on "Corbett." Other local sports who are backing "Corbett" to win for as much as they can wager on the result are Pete Daly, Harry Bolger, Dick Bernard and George Considine.

WANTS NO COLOR LINES.

HAVERHILL, Nov. 29.—There's trouble in the New England Basketball League over the color line being drawn by the Natick team in the case of Bucky Lew. The Natick club has already been heavily fined and President Cummings of the league will call a meeting of the directors if the matter isn't amicably settled. He will stand by Lew to the end.

DR. HERRICK CURES MEN

My Guarantee Is: "Not a Dollar Need Be Paid Until Cured."

Varicocele. I cure this disease without operation, and under my treatment the congested condition soon disappears, the parts are restored to their natural condition, vigor and strength and healthy circulation are re-established.

Stricture. I cure stricture without the knife or instrument by an application which acts directly on the parts affected, dissolving the stricture completely by my galvanic-electrical and medical treatment. My treatment is painless and in nowise interferes with your business duties.

Loss of Manly Vigor. You may be lacking in the power of vitality. If so, I will restore to you the snap, vim and vigor of vitality, the loss of which may be the result of indiscretions, excesses and unnatural weakness.

Contagious Blood Poison. It may be in its primary stage, it may have been hereditary or contracted in early days. I stop its progress, eradicate every vestige of poison from the system and this without the use of mercury or potash.

Private Diseases. Newly contracted cases cured. All burning and itching, inflammation and unnatural weakness stopped in 24 hours; cures effected in 7 days.

Chronic Disorders of Men Cured. I successfully treat all UNNATURAL WEAKNESSES, LOSSES, DRAINS, affected parts, NERVOUS DEBILITY, PILES, FISTULA, HYDROCELE, RUPTURE, ECZEMA, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, KIDNEY, BLADDER AND PROSTATIC DISEASES.

MY BEST REFERENCE IS. NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED

DR. HERRICK MEDICAL CO.

37 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. Consultation Free.

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Dr. Lougest

The Most Reliable and Only True Specialist in Boston

CURES

Lost Manhood, seminal weakness, effects of youthful indiscretions, blotches, hair falling out, loss of memory and **energy, impotence, nervous debility, pimples** and **rheumatic pains, discharges** and all **private diseases** quickly and permanently cured by an original and never-failing treatment. **Blood poison, ulcers, stricture, varicocele** and diseases of the **kidneys, bladder** and **blood** cured in the shortest possible time, without the use of mercury or hindrance from business.

CALL OR WRITE

at once if you want to get well quickly, and if you want your cure to last. I cure to stay cured—I cure in the least possible time.

MEN I can do away with undevelopment and make you strong, vigorous and manly.

I am the only Specialist in Boston who furnishes medicines free to patients.

Consultation Free

either by mail or at **Dr. Lougest's** office, also a free examination if needed, with X-Ray light. If unable to call write for **Dr. Lougest's** Book, "Diseases and Weaknesses of Men." It is the only recognized authority upon diseases and weaknesses of men.

IMPORTANT: Owing to my greatly increased practice, I have associated with myself two of the most celebrated medical experts, whose fame compasses the entire continent of Europe. Men, if you are going to spend time and money, do you not want the surest and best? Call at once—there is no one too poor to have proper treatment.

Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., Sundays included.

Remember the number, 313 Columbus ave.

313 DR. LOUGEST COLUMBUS AVENUE BOSTON, MASS.

Boston American WOMAN'S Home Magazine

A Few Thoughts on Marriage, by the Rev. T. B. Gregory

A CORRESPONDENT signing himself "Thinker" writes as follows:

I took a great interest in the marriage and divorce discussion in the columns of the BOSTON AMERICAN. It is a subject upon which I have thought long and earnestly, and am thinking yet.

It is a vital subject, perhaps the most vital of all, and upon its solution depends, in my opinion, the entire future of the country.

With 60,000 divorces a year in the country, and the figures steadily growing, we may well pause to ask, "What shall the harvest be?"

My immediate object in writing you is to ask you if you will not be kind enough to give your readers an answer to these questions: What is marriage? Is it for sentimental or for the upbuilding of a nobler humanity?

I would say, to begin with, that "Thinker" must not try to get up a fight against sentiment. Without sentiment this would be a pretty gloomy old world. What sunshine is to the material world, sentiment is to the world of humanity. It is not only our light, but our life.

THE REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

Of the sentiment that is healthy and wholesome we cannot have too much. It is the foundation of all real, true humanity, for without sentiment humanity would not be human.

Primarily, marriage is the mating of the sexes, but from the viewpoint of the higher philosophy it is the union of one man and one woman in affection and faithfulness, and in the joy which is the natural fruit of such love and devotion.

Those who are thus harmoniously married are happy—and happiness is sentiment.

This is only to say that marriage is for love, for harmony, for happiness. Let it be clearly borne in mind that divorces are caused not by too much love, harmony and happiness, but by too little.

It is only the soul marriage that is able to laugh at the divorce demon. Above every other kind of marriage hangs the sword of Damocles.

Look around and learn how true this is. Go into many of the splendid homes on the avenues and you will find marrying for beauty, or for money, or for style, or for social standing does not pay.

The fronts of these homes are magnificent, but inside are the closets that are filled with skeletons.

As to the question, "Is marriage designed for the rearing of noble humanity?" we can only answer that such should be its design.

I am not prepared to say what the "design" of anything is, but I am going to have the courage of my convictions to the length of saying, boldly and without qualification, that the purpose of marriage should be the production of a "noble humanity."

And such would be its result, much oftener than is the case at present, provided parents would take the trouble to teach their sons and daughters how to marry.

Get the young people rightly mated and the marriage will be a happy one.

Parents should not, if they can help it, allow their sons and daughters to marry contrary to the Higher Law, which law is set forth in the words of the great Apostle, "And the greatest of these is love."

Whatever is born of love is bound to be good, beautiful and true. "Love is of God"—and God is perfection.

Marry sincerely, and you will thereby help to build up a "noble humanity."

"It is your mock marriages, your marriage for money, for "society," for palaces, for something other than true affection, that keep the race from the beautiful development which by right belongs to it.

It is encouraging to know that there is even one person who is a "thinker" on this all-important subject, and if we were going to pray, our prayer would be for a rapid and amazing multiplication of those who should think, and think seriously and earnestly, along the same line.

THOMAS B. GREGORY.

By Beatrice Fairfax

CHARM, AN ELUSIVE INBORN QUALITY, IS THE SECRET OF A GIRL'S POPULARITY WITH MEN

A YOUNG woman has written asking the secret of a girl's popularity with men.

She asks is it jollity?

Jollity comprises a good many qualities, including cheerfulness, kindliness and health.

But the real secret of a girl's success is charm, and that is impossible to describe.

It is a strange, elusive quality that is inborn and cannot be cultivated.

A girl may be exceptionally plain and yet receive a great deal of attention. That girl has a charm.

Tact is a large ingredient in charm.

To know what to say and when to say it; to know when to speak and when to keep silence; to be always sympathetic and yet not obtrude your sympathy—these are a few of the qualities that make tact.

To tact is added personal magnetism, and then you have an inkling of what makes charm.

When you use the term "man's woman" it means a woman who is popular with all men.

Now, a girl can be very sweet and lovable and still not be universally and immediately liked by men.

Men have to like a girl with charm, whether they quite approve of her or not.

That intangible quality draws them like a magnet.

But if a girl is good and sweet they grow to know her gradually and finally they both respect and love her.

Do not think that because you are not a universal belle you are a failure as a woman.

Some of the best women in the world have had but few lovers.

But those they had have loved them well.

If you can't have men friends make up your mind to have some other interest.

There is always something for every one to do.

Interest yourself with club work, study, in work of some kind.

All the settlements are more than glad of assistants.

And then, perhaps, some day when you least expect him, love will tap you on the shoulder, and the right man, the man who has learned to love you for your goodness and love toward others, will stand ready to love you for your own sweet womanliness.

So don't be discouraged if men are not tumbling over themselves seeking an introduction to you.

If you cannot cultivate magnetism, you can cultivate goodness and sweetness.

Beatrice Fairfax.

Married to Mystery

Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present-day Life in Boston

Chapter CV.—Continued.

"ACH," interrupted Izrale, "for their sake, mein Gott, I will do much. Ach, yes—it shall be much."

"Give up your ideas of society," pursued Lilian, "then no one will wonder at your wife or your children. Make a fresh start somewhere."

He shook his head. "I should drift back," he said wearily; "I cannot be wholly Von Geldenstein, the man of honor. I have other instincts in me, the instincts to cheat and steal. They would come out in spite of myself."

"You think so now?" cried Lilian.

"I know it," he replied. "It is no fancy. And if I could not go away to cheat and steal how much worse it would be in the end. I should bring disgrace upon my wife and the children. It is of the children I think; there is nothing for me in the world now but them." A faint smile crossed his face. "To think how I longed for a son," he went on, "how I was about to marry Angela because I wanted a wife and hearth—how lucky that she escaped me!—and all the while I had both. Ah, my kinder"—he sighed as he spoke—"I must go back to you soon."

"You cannot go back," said Lilian; "you must not. They must come to you here."

"But why?" The man sat up in his chair, clutching the wooden supports with nervous fingers. "I have thought of many things I must do—I have arranged for everything—but first I wished to see my children."

"Once started, it was astonishing how memory came back to me. I ran through the streets all night, I don't know in what direction. I kept thinking of the way I had tried to rob my own safe. It was all because the window had been left accidentally a little open, and I recognized this from the road. I kept thinking of this as I wandered through the streets, and I know I was saying to myself, 'But you know now which was the dream.' It was this life, this life of luxury, that seemed to me then to be the dream."

He paused, and his eyes wandered to the desk upon which he had been writing. "I have been thinking everything out," he said, huskily. "I have made all my plans for the future. I felt certain that you would come here, and I have been expecting you. I am glad you have come, because there is not much time to be lost. I am glad, too, that I came here instead of returning to the other home."

"And so am I," said Lilian, who had been listening to him breathlessly. In a few hurried words she told him all that had happened that morning.

"Ah," he said quietly, "so it has come. I knew the police were on my track, but naturally Meyer had no wish to be caught. This is why I did not venture out of the house those days. Well"—he rose from his chair and moved to his desk—"that only confirms me in my determination."

"What are you going to do?" asked Lilian anxiously. She was afraid of something else read in the man's face.

"Meyer's children," he said softly, "must not know that their father was a murderer. Von Geldenstein has no children, no ties in the world. It is Von Geldenstein who must confess to the murder."

Lilian looked at the speaker aghast, hardly understanding.

Chapter CVI.

Facing the Deluge.

"I DON'T understand you," faltered Lilian.

"It is very simple," he said. "Follow my reasoning and you will see that there is no other course. This is a letter which I have just written to Chairman Emmons. In it I state that I, and I alone—I, Von Geldenstein—am the murderer of Conway Franks, and that I propose to give myself up to justice, together with the proof of my crime."

"But why—why should you do this?" gasped Lilian. "You are safe. The police will never associate you with the murder, and Meyer has disappeared."

"It matters very little if they associate me with it or not," said Izrale. "Meyer is missing; the police naturally start to trace his antecedents. I want Meyer and Von Geldenstein to remain two distinct people to the end. And it is Von Geldenstein who is the murderer. By making such an admission I draw off attention from Meyer. His children will never know that their father was branded as a murderer."

"Do you not think," said Lilian, "that your confession would precipitate the very revelation you wish to avoid? If the police can trace the antecedents of Meyer they can, and will, trace those of Von Geldenstein."

"I do not think they will do so. I have worded my confession in such a manner as to make everything appear very straightforward. In any case it is the only chance of avoiding the discovery I dread, and I mean to take it."

What could Lilian say? To herself she was constrained to admit that in all probability he was right in his conclusions respecting himself. The evil strain would out, and now that the bad was no longer detached from the good, working alone and independently, the fall of Von Geldenstein at some future date seemed assured. And, with his money and power, what ruin might accompany his fall?

His crimes would be on a large scale. Lilian figured the possibility of a great financial disaster, the ruin of hundreds of innocent people, the inevitable misery and death that would result.

"You see that I am right?" he said. "I understand what is passing in your mind. You appreciate the capacity for ill of a man in my position if he has the ill in him. For the sake of society I must be removed from a place where I may work irretrievable harm. And there is no other way but the one I propose to take."

"But the scandal," murmured Lilian, helplessly; "think of it; And you—I cannot think of you in this house but as your honest, upright self—your real self, however much you may doubt it—that you should willingly yield yourself to such a fate——"

"You are still thinking of the two as different persons," he said with a faint smile.

"Yes, I cannot help it. They are different. I shall always look upon you as an innocent man."

"Von Geldenstein is dead already." He turned his face to her slowly. "The other is the living individual. Look at me."

She looked, and she knew that he spoke the truth.

"But I cannot bear it"—there were tears in her voice—"you have been so kind to me, and—and I feel that if I had not interfered this might not have happened."

"If you had not interfered," he said calmly, "I should already be in the hands of the police. You cannot blame yourself." He stretched out his hand to her. "I am very grateful to you, Mrs. Willoughby, for all you have done."

She took his hand and pressed it feelingly.

"Oh, I am sorry—sorry!" she murmured.

"It is good of you to feel for me," he said. "I did not think that any one would trouble about me much. It is lucky that Von Geldenstein had no one to mourn for him, no one to feel his disgrace. The world will wonder, but it will not weep. Rachel's a good woman, but not given to emotion." He paused as if to allow Lilian time to resume her composure. "And now"—he went on—"I have more to say to you. But we will first send off this letter, as there is no time to be lost." He rose and rang the bell.

"Don't send it—don't send it!" she muttered.

The door opened—Geldenstein had unlocked it—and a man servant entered. The letter was to be handed to Chairman Emmons.

"In half an hour they should be here," he said. "We must be brief. Please give me your whole attention.

"To begin with, this is the confession of which I spoke. I wish you to peruse it, so that you may know exactly what to say in court when you are questioned. It is true in substance. Kindly read it carefully."

He withdrew from the desk and busied himself at his safe while Lilian read as follows:

"I, Reuben von Geldenstein, hereby confess that I, and I alone, am guilty of the murder of Conway Franks some five weeks ago.

"For many years, while successfully carrying on my business and living a life of apparent respectability, I have been addicted to periodical leanings toward a criminal existence. These fits have come upon me about once a month, and during such periods I have been used to wander aimlessly about the streets, imagining myself penniless and in want, stealing when the occasion offered, spending the nights either in the open air or in common lodging houses. I derived a strange pleasure from caprice, having all the time the knowledge of my real wealth and position. My head clerk and my sister can both attest to this peculiarity of mine, though they were in ignorance of what I did during the periods when I absented myself.

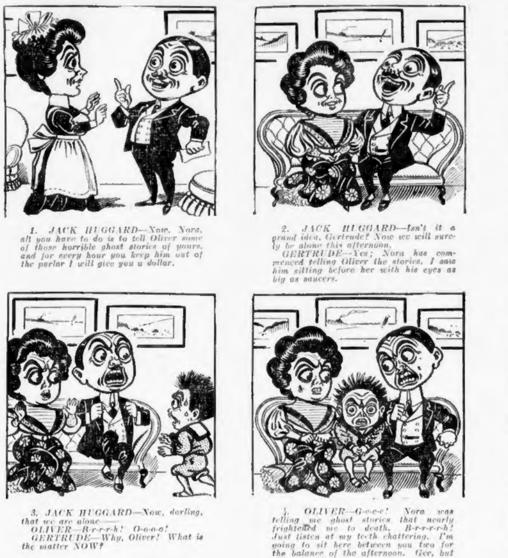
"It was at such a time that I fell in with Conway Franks. We drank together in a saloon. He had been raising money, and his pockets were full of gold. He was half drunk and made no attempt to conceal his property. I determined to rob him.

"I lured him into a suitable spot. But he was a powerful man, and I knew that a struggle would immediately give the alarm and attract the police. So I watched my opportunity and stabbed him in the back. Then I hastily secured his property and made off.

"In proof of the truth of this statement I herewith hand over to the police the knife with which the deed was done, a purse bearing the name of Conway Franks, a pin which I removed from his tie, and a set of pearl buttons which I cut from his coat.

TO BE CONTINUED.

GERTRUDE'S LITTLE BROTHER AGAIN



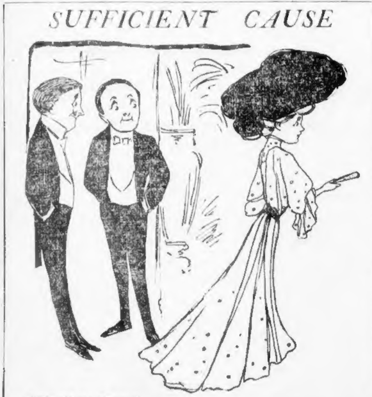
1. JACK HUGGARD—*Now, Nora, all you have to do is to tell Oliver some of those horrible ghost stories of yours, and for every hour you keep him out of the parlor I will give you a dollar.*

2. JACK HUGGARD—*Isn't it a grand idea, Gertrude? Now we will surely be alone this afternoon.*
GERTRUDE—*Yes; Nora has commenced telling Oliver the stories. I saw him sitting before her with his eyes as big as saucers.*

3. JACK HUGGARD—*Now, darling, that we are alone——*
OLIVER—*B-r-r-r-h! O-o-o-o!*
GERTRUDE—*Why, Oliver! What is the matter NOW?*

4. OLIVER—*G-e-e-e! Nora was telling me ghost stories that nearly frightened me to death. B-r-r-r-h! Just listen at my teeth chattering. I'm going to sit here between you two for the balance of the afternoon. Gee, but I'm scared!*

SUFFICIENT CAUSE



"Why did she jilt you?"
"She found out I owned a different make of automobile from hers."

Inhumanity to Children

By Mrs. John A. Logan

(Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.)

SOME time ago I wrote an article with the above caption. A recent editorial convinces me that my critics misunderstood my position. I had no thought of contrasting the fate of the unfortunate children of whom I wrote with that of the pitiful little creatures doomed to a life of squalor in the slums of a city where the sunshine falls "only in fleeting strips between tall houses, the abodes of misfortune." The most unfortunate of country children are much better off than the best conditioned of the poor of a great city, simply because they cannot be deprived of the pure air of heaven.

Again, society at large is not responsible for the children in the country as it may be for the suffering of these little ones in the city. The parents or guardians with whom they live are surely responsible for them, and we cannot think an arraignment of them for neglect is "effort misdirected and wasted." Who else could be arraigned, since these parents or guardians inflict the hardships and are recipients of the fruits of the child labor in question?

I live in the country nine months of the year, and my observations furnished the basis of my article, "Inhumanity to Children," and I cannot agree with my critic that the conditions of a large proportion of farmers' children are pleasing, and must insist that the facts will justify my statements, and further that these country children are not included in the many philanthropic provisions which are made for city children.

The "men of prominence" who "remember the days on the farm, the pleasant pasture and meadow, the pilgrimage through shaded lanes to the schoolhouse, the rambles in the woods, the lowing of the cattle, the sweet breath of Spring and the gorgeous tints of Fall were children of well-to-do farmers and were not in my mind when I wrote of inhumanity to children. They have reason to be thankful for the environment of their childhood so glowingly pictured by my critic. They evidently did not have the hard lot of those for whom I appeal or the memory of their youthful days would not be so dear to them.

It was of the overworked, poorly clad, poorly fed children who struggle like galley slaves in the Summer's heat and Winter's cold of whom I wrote.

These same children with such parents and guardians as those with whom they are afflicted would probably be pitiful anywhere, but while the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children is about it, why not let it include the country children in its mission work and take some steps toward ameliorating the condition of them as well as of the city children. Because these little specimens of humanity are removed from the observation of officials and their woes are screened from the public eye on account of their isolation is no reason why they should be overlooked altogether. No matter what may be their fates individually, they can have no such flowery recollections as the picture drawn by the writer of the editorial in the Times, neither do I think that their experiences, notwithstanding they are surrounded by the beauties of nature, will contribute anything toward the development of the divinity that was born in them. On the contrary, their hardships are far more likely to crush out every spark of spirit and distort the form divine in which children are born.

In the interest of this nation, let every one who has the privilege of appealing to the public through a potent daily paper take up the cause of the children of the city and the country and plead for justice and a betterment of their situations in life. They are the hope of the future of this great American republic.

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

Health and Beauty

DEAR MISS LEHR:
My hair is neither light nor dark. Please give me a formula for something that will darken it. Also, please tell me of something that will make the hair grow.
A. M. S.

YOU do not give me a very clear idea of what the color of your hair is. In choosing a shampoo dark-haired persons should use the yolk of an egg, subcarbonate of potash or borax and warm rainwater. An admirable lotion for naturally dark hair is red wine and sulphate of iron. Dissolve seven grams of the sulphate in an ounce of distilled water, then add to it a pint of California claret and steep it gently for ten minutes. Wet the hair with it very thoroughly, massage, and let it dry in.

A good tonic for the hair is made from the following formula:

Tincture of cantharides (alcoholic), 2½ ounces; glycerine, ½ ounce; oil of rosemary, 20 drops; Jamaica rum, 2½ ounces; sesquicarbonate of ammonia, 2 drams. Mix, then add 9 ounces of distilled water.

DEAR MISS LEHR:
I read with interest your sensible advice to so many and feel that perhaps you can help me. My trouble is that as soon as I go into a roomful of people I cannot think of anything but myself. A lump rises in my throat and I become almost hysterical and eventualy have to go home. I have tried doctors and medicine, but am convinced the trouble is mental and perhaps you can suggest a way of controlling my emotions.
M. L.

THERE is no doubt that the trouble lies in your being so self-conscious, and until you overcome this weakness you will never be able to appear to advantage in company. When with others, interest yourself in them and their affairs and try to forget yourself as much as possible, and you will be surprised to find how soon you will feel at ease. Force yourself to do this by going frequently into company and by degrees it will become a sort of second nature to you, and the unfortunate awkwardness and embarrassment which make you so unhappy now will completely disappear. You have my best wishes.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am a youth of seventeen and am passionately in love with a girl who is slightly my junior. What I would like to know is how to find whether or not she reciprocates my affection without "making a fool of myself" to her. BASHFUL PERCY.
Manchester, N. H.

YOU do not say whether you are calling on the young lady or not. It seems to me that if she permits you to come to the house she must think something of you. But you are very young, and I should not let it worry me very much. Your love may not last very long, you know. You will meet a great many girls in the next few years, so I should not try very hard to find out whether she really does care for you or not. For the present, let matters remain as they are.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am twenty years old. I became engaged to a young man of twenty-five. Everything went pleasantly until my parents, who opposed the match, circulated stories reflecting on the young man's character. The result was he never came to see me after, nor did he write or say anything, good, bad or indifferent. Three months have elapsed since then. I consider him noble, high-minded and chivalrous; but, being sensitive and not wishing to sow discord between me and my parents, he has acted as above as being the kindest to me. Most of my friends take the opposite view. Your opinion will be esteemed a favor, and I will act as you suggest.
Providence. A. M. MISERABLE.

ARE you quite sure that your parents did not have some good reason for opposing the match? At any rate, it seems to me that if the young man really cared for you he would at least let you know that he still loved you, even though he did not wish to cause a rupture between you and your family. I think I would let matters rest as they are at present, if I were in your place. Let the young man take the initiative. I am very sorry for you, however, and it seems a great pity that your parents would do a thing of this sort unless they did have good and sufficient cause for circulating such stories.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
About a year ago I became acquainted with a young girl of sixteen or seventeen years, who fell in love with me and asked me to call on her, which I did. After a while she wanted me to spend all my spare time with her. For a time I did, but now I don't care for her, as she follows me about a good deal and is very jealous when I am with another girl.
I wish you would give me some kind advice as to how I can break off my acquaintance with her; also, is there any way in which I can ease her feelings. TROUBLED.
Worcester.

IF YOU are sure that you do not care for the young lady I should tell her so at once. Undoubtedly she will soon get over her apparent infatuation for you. You must have at least pretended to care for her at one time, otherwise I do not think she would have acted as she has. The only manly thing left for you to do is to tell her exactly how you feel toward her.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
Some time ago I became acquainted with a young man who always treated me in a very gentlemanly manner. One evening we attended a dance, and during the evening he excused himself to me to dance with another young lady. Before the dance was finished my lady friend told me he didn't intend going home with me, and if she were in my place she wouldn't wait for him. I left the hall without bidding him good-night. He has a bracelet belonging to me. Would it be proper for me to write and ask him for it? GAY.
Boston.

YOU did a very rude and unladylike thing in leaving the hall as you did. You had no right to take the word of your girl friend. The young man excused himself properly in order to dance with possibly a friend whom he had known a great deal longer than he had you. But the fact that he had escorted you to the dance at least entitled him to the privilege of taking you home again. If you then cared to break the friendship you could have done so. He should have had the benefit of the doubt, at any rate until after that one dance. In my opinion, it is your place to write a letter of apology to the young man.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I am a young girl nineteen years old, and while at a ball last Winter with a girl friend became acquainted with a young man, who seemed very much taken up with my lady friend. In some way he found out her address and wrote her an invitation to go with him to the theatre, which she accepted. They had been keeping company ever since, until a few weeks ago, when they had a quarrel. While visiting a friend I met the young man, and he asked me to visit him some evening. I promised, but could not keep the appointment. I wrote an apology. I have just received a letter from him, asking permission to call on me. Now, Miss Fairfax, what would you advise me to do, as I know my girl friend thinks a great deal of him, and I would like to make everything all right between them again. DORCHESTER GIRL.

I DO not think you acted in a very honorable manner toward your girl friend. I think I should do my best to bring them together again, but you cannot do it by making appointments with the young man, who evidently wishes to call on you. I should try to find out which one was to blame for the quarrel, and get that one to take some steps to patch up the breach. That is the course for you to pursue, if you really consider yourself her friend.

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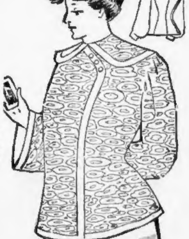

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MINSTRELS A BIG HIT AT THE BOSTON

The Boston Theatre will hold a whole lot of people. When it is holding about all it can, and the audience goes wild, you know something is happening.

Something happened quite a number of times last night, for George Primrose and his minstrel company made a big hit and incidentally fulfilled all expectations. Expectations were pretty high, too, for Mr. Primrose himself is rather well known to fame, and it had been promised that he would bring with him one of the best minstrel organizations that ever went on the road.

The show, like most minstrel shows, is in two parts, but there the similarity leaves off. The first part is in two contrasting scenes, the first depicting minstrelsy along its original lines, with a lightning transformation to minstrelsy in all the splendor of 1904. Everyone outside the band plays either the bones or tambourine; and everyone means a good many, for it is one of the largest companies that ever appeared in a minstrel show. There was some exceedingly good singing last night, in which Spencer Kelly, Wm. H. Reiger, Frank Coombs, Edward Von Bergen, Gus Reed and Walter Moore bore the principal part; and plenty of fun and dancing, in which George Primrose, Eddie Leonard, Arthur Deming, Alf. S. Gibson and Charley McAvoy were mainly the responsible parties. Harry M. Morse was the interlocutor.

The second part proved to be something very different from the ordinary olio. It began with a farce entitled "The Incubator Ward," in which Alf. F. Gibson, Harry Morse and Arthur Deming were the leading participants, and which merged into a spectacularly costumed dance. This was followed by a number entitled "The Dudines and the Dudes," in which Eddie Leonard and a grotesquely costumed chorus sang "Lynn." Then came the biggest hit of the night, which was furnished by Niklas Schilzonyi and his Hungarian boys' band. There were about forty of them and their playing made a sensation. The audience applauded every number they played and then clapped and stamped for five minutes straight to bring them back again. When they returned they started with a march and then swung into "The Red, White and Blue," and then it was that the audience went wildest. They were followed by George Primrose and thirty of his associates in a melange of songs and dances, and the show was concluded with an elaborate spectacular transformation in six scenes, illustrating the evolution of the negro. Then there was more applause.

JAPS STORM PORT ARTHUR AT KEITH'S

Port Arthur is falling every day at Keith's this week, and the fall thereof is complete and indisputable. The detachment of the Imperial Japanese guard that effects the fall is a fair sample of the pick and flower of the Mikado's conquering army, and in making its thrilling performance the feature of its high-class vaudeville bill, the Keith management offers the public something that is unique and of absorbing interest. A score of skilled soldiers go through the Japanese manual of arms and perform difficult evolutions, representing many phases of the Eastern soldier's life in camp, on the march and in the field in a manner that is as instructive as it is interesting.

The programme, as always, is full of excellent specialties, presenting many things new to Boston theatregoers. Robert Fulgora, a marvellous "transfigurator," is here for the first time, and his impersonations of famous historical characters is worthy of high praise, especially his representation of the Surrender of Lee to Grant. Delmore and Lee, novelty gymnasts, appear for the first time in five years in an aerial act that is most difficult and thrilling. George B. Snyder and Harry Buckley present a musical specialty of a high order, introducing almost every instrument in use, including, by the way, the "King Louis," the largest contra bass bassoon in America. Lew Hawkins and James J. Morton divide honors as monologue comedians, and Cain and DeForest contribute some new jokes and some really good singing in their amusing talking act "The Frenchman and Mr. Dilks."

Frank Gardner and Lottie Vincent set the house in a roar in "An Idyl of the Links"; Lillian Mills and Elida Morris are here for the first time as blackface minstrel girls; Will Cunningham and Mabel Lord have some original vocal and dancing specialties. Albert Bellman and Lottie Moore in a comedy, singing and dancing act are a show in themselves; Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain excite wonder in their novelty rope manipulation; the LaTell brothers, star acrobats, and Al H. Burton, monologist and singing comedian, are among the best artists in their respective lines appearing before the public.

ATTRACTIVE BILL AT THE HOWARD

One of the strongest bills of the season was offered at the Howard yesterday and made an immediate hit with the patrons of the house. It comprises many good features, and is composed of acts that are above the average throughout. The bill is headed by the famous Bottomley Troupe, who made their first appearance in Boston yesterday in their sensational casting act and won a great deal of applause. Another striking athletic act is that of the Gasch sisters, who do some remarkable head balancing. Steeley, Doty and Coe present a good comedy and musical act. Greene and Warner, "Babes of the Jungle," do a very popular turn, in which they do a lot of singing and are backed up by special scenic effects.

YEATS' PLAYS AT CHICKERING HALL

Margaret Wycherly began the second week of her engagement at Chickering Hall last evening in the presence of a cultured and appreciative audience. Her performances of Yeats' plays have greatly interested the literary folk of Boston, and her presentations of the works of the Irish poet have received a great deal of praise. Last night she gave two of the plays in which she appeared last week, "Cathleen Ni Houlihan" and "The Hour Glass," and also "A Pot of Broth," which she substituted for "The Land of Heart's Desire." "A Pot of Broth" differs from the other plays in that it is a comedy, although it is just as delicate in its nature and development. Miss Wycherly and her company gave it a charming presentation and renewed their success in the other plays. She aims to give them their literary expression in just the manner the author intended, which enhances the value of her performances in the eyes of her audiences. Miss Wycherly has Mr. Yeats' "The Countess Kathleen" in preparation and will present it during her stay here.

E. H. SOTHERN AND JULIA MARLOWE PLEASE LARGE AUDIENCE IN "ROMEO AND JULIET"

SARONY PHOTO JULIA MARLOWE AND E.H. SOTHERN. AT THE HOLLIS

By Eleanor Ames.

With its sighs and tears, kisses and woes, murders and suicides, the heartrending story of Shakespeare's unhappy lovers, "Romeo and Juliet," was told last night at the Hollis Street Theatre by the widely heralded and eagerly anticipated stellar combination of E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe.

The audience, in quality, quantity and sartorial effect was one of the most brilliant the theatre has held this season, and satisfyingly appreciative, giving curtain calls after nearly every scene, and bringing not only the quick but the dead upon the stage.

It's an old theme, this resurrecting the dead to bow their thanks for the audience's kindly approval of their heroic finish, but it is a habit which never fails to jar upon the artistic sense.

Spoils the Harmony.

It spoils the harmony, dispels the illusion, and, besides, is unfair to the actor. When man or woman has reached the point where he or she is determined to die, and has gone through all the agonies of a suicide, then it seems only justice to the sufferer to let him or her rest in peace—the peace accomplished by such heroic measures.

Also when, in mortal combat the lesser antagonist has gone to his reward, it brings the victor into ridicule to have his victim hop gaily to his feet and run forth to acknowledge the plaudits of the spectators.

Especially in a production where so much attention has been devoted to the exquisiteness of detail as in the recent presentation of "Romeo and Juliet," is it disappointing, and for my own part I was positively angry with the charming Mercutio last night when, after his death, so ably done, he appeared unharmed in front of the curtain. Tybalt, too, came on with him, although only the briefest time before he had met such a furious death at the sword of his anger-maddened enemy, Romeo.

Must Be All Right.

However, as the best of actors come cheerfully to life and, with only a few exceptions, step blithely and smilingly to the footlights, I suppose we must consider it all right.

To return to the play.

Those who have seen Julia Marlowe as Juliet, and most of her admirers have, for it was one of her earliest ambitions and has ever been one of her greatest successes, do not need comment upon her interpretation of the role. This much must be said: she is a more delightful Juliet to-day than ever before.

Her work is more exquisitely rounded, more perfect, more natural than ever it has been.

Her voice is sweetest music; her reading of the lines a delight.

Besides, I can never recall having seen Miss Marlowe look as handsome as now.

It is difficult to name her best scene. In the balcony scene she left nothing to be desired, with her tenderness, her sincerity, the great depth of a love which frightened her in its intensity.

"Was Deliciously Natural."

Her impatience as she waited for her nurse to return and then her wheedling and coaxing of the perverse old soul, the while she humored her whims, was deliciously natural.

At no time in the entire performance was she so essentially the woman as in the scene with her husband, Romeo, after the decree of banishment has been placed upon him for the killing of Tybalt.

The daintiness with which she made manifest her love for Romeo, the urging of him first to stay and then to go, was done with an artistic finish which was apparent all over the house, and almost caused little outbursts of applause in the midst of her words.

It was when, with disheveled hair and careless gowning, that in her dire distress she visits Friar Laurence's cell and gets the sleeping potion that she looks her prettiest, the pose as she stood listening being the embodiment of expressive grace.

Sothern Was Disappointing.

I am disappointed in Mr. Sothern's conception of Romeo. To me, he is not youthful enough, nor has he enough life and dash.

He is a serious, sad, heavy and very sympathetic Romeo. He lacks the comprehension of real sentiment, and I do not feel that by nature, Mr. Sothern, clean as he is, was ever intended for a romantic actor.

In many of his scenes he was splendid, notably his scene in the friar's cell, and his attitude when hearing of Juliet's death.

T. Harrison Hunter, as Mercutio, gave to that rollicking jokester a capital interpretation, his "dream-talk" in the first act winning him spontaneous applause, while his death scene was capitally done.

Ideal Characterization.

Mrs. Sol Smith, as the nurse, was ideal, her acting showing the same finish which invariably marks it.

W. H. Compton in the role of Friar Laurence gave a most musical reading of his lines, giving them, even to close students of Shakespeare, an added beauty.

The cast as a whole is decidedly strong, and the shading of acting is even throughout.

Incidental to the production the orchestra played the Gounod music with its color and warmth, and with also the note of sadness which the subject demands.

Indeed it is safe to say that, all things considered, never has the tragic love story been so pleasingly told in Boston.

AUTOMOBILE PLAY AT THE GRAND

"The Great Automobile Mystery," Theodore Kremer's latest, was given its first presentation last night at the Grand Grand Opera House. It proved to be a melodrama of the most thrilling description, and was enthusiastically applauded by an audience that completely filled the big theatre. It is a play full of excitement and action.

Hypnotism plays a prominent part in the story, which tells of a doting but jealous husband who believes in his wife's infidelity because he sees her out riding in an automobile with another man. He never questions how she came to take the ride, but simply concludes that she is untrue, and seeks reparation for his imagined wrongs in the divorce court, while at the same time he continues loving her.

His suspicion of wrong is fanned by the machinations of a hypnotist, Dr. Warde, who used his power for evil. In the end everything turns out happily for the husband and wife, and the villain is killed in an automobile explosion. There are a number of good characters in the play, and the company is a competent one. The play is well staged, and there are several very sensational effects. "Fast Life in New York" is the title of next week's play.

MISS GALLAND AT THE MAJESTIC

A very winsome and very lovable, yet a highly tempered young miss, is Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall as portrayed by Miss Bertha Galland. Miss Galland opened her Boston engagement last evening at the Majestic Theatre in Paul Kester's dramatization of Charles Major's charming romance.

The role of Dorothy Vernon is well suited to one of Miss Galland's temperament. She is forceful, capricious, now in a rage of temper, now coaxing a smile from her equally highly tempered father by her little feminine arts—all these in a breath, and at the same time she is ever a true and loving little miss.

The dramatization of Mr. Major's book follows the story close enough only for dramatic purposes. Each one of the situations in the book is made use of, and highly effective they are in the hands of Miss Galland and her company.

Orrin Johnson as Sir John Manners, son of the Earl of Rutland, the bitter and implacable foe of Dorothy's father, is a manly sweetheart. Frank Losee is a sterling actor. As Sir George Vernon he has a role that is well fitted to him. Helen Tracy as the imperious Elizabeth of England, and Helen Bell as the unfortunate yet loveable Mary of Scotland were both admirably played. Fred W. Peters as Perkin, the dwarf, was also good. The roles of the Earl of Rutland, Sir Malcolm Vernon, Lord Burleigh and Jennie Faxton, maid to Miss Dorothy, filled out a well-balanced cast.

POPULAR BILL AT NICKELODEON

A strong show is offered this week at the Nickelodeon. In the curio halls are Will Carrington's Georgia Minstrels; the Auger Brothers, aerialists; Professor Hall, magician; a high kicking contest between a lot of pretty girls, and other attractions, in addition to a good vaudeville show in the theatre.

"ME, HIM AND I" AT THE GLOBE

Bright and crisp—even rollicking—is the brand-new musical farce, "Me, Him and I," which opened at the Globe Theatre last night. With a minimum of plot, a maximum of music that's good and catchy, heaps of fun and lots of pretty girls, the production appeared to merit the hearty welcome it received from a crowded house.

"Me, Him and I" springs a novelty in stage settings. Whatever there is of plot winds away into the bergs and snows of the Klondike, and carries along its funmakers, its sailors and, above all, its girls, to warm frozen Alaska.

At the head of an altogether excellent company is the trio of funmakers, George Bickel, Harry Watson, Jr., and Edward Lee Wrothe, at all times funny, sometimes screamingly funny. Horse play is largely done away with in the happy combination of comedians. Their mirth is of the quiet, easy sort that carries. Sixteen musical numbers form the ground work of the farce—or are incidental—as the hearer chooses.

Marion Stanley, as Vera Heartburn, an emotional prima donna, "the worst woman in the world,"—a deep-dyed, howbeit mild-mannered woman villain, shares honors with Edward B. Adams in the musical numbers. Gertrude Hoffman dances and sings her way to favor, and Etta and Jessie Pearce scored hits in two of the neatest songs of an abundantly rich score.

SCHUMANN-HEINK BEGINS TO-NIGHT

The opening of the engagement of Mme. Schumann-Heink at the Colonial Theatre in "Love's Lottery," scheduled for last night, was postponed until to-night in consequence of the news received by Mme. Schumann-Heink yesterday afternoon of the sudden death of her husband, Paul Schumann, in Dresden. As soon as it was decided to postpone the opening, every notice possible was given to patrons, and it was announced that the money paid for tickets would be refunded or the tickets would be exchanged for later performances. Most of those who had purchased tickets selected the latter arrangement.

CRAWFORD PLAY AT CASTLE SQUARE

"In the Palace of the King" entered upon its second week at the Castle Square Theatre yesterday. It is not often that a play is given at this house for more than one week, but this play has proved exceedingly popular. It is one of the most enjoyable attractions that has ever been offered at this theatre, and at the same time affords the members of the stock company fine opportunities for displaying their abilities. "The Cavalier" will be given next week.

MILITARY PLAY AT THE BOWDOIN

"The Victorian Cross" was presented by the stock company at the Bowdoin Square Theatre yesterday and won immediate favor. It is a stirring play of life in India, and two battle scenes form an important feature. It abounds in exciting scenes and incidents and tells an interesting story. Charlotte Hunt, who has returned from her vacation, plays the principal female role, and good work is done by the entire cast. The play is very handsomely staged. "Monte Cristo" will be given next week.

"HURLY BURLY" AT THE COLUMBIA

"Hurly Burly," another Weber-Fields burlesque, was given at the Columbia Music Hall yesterday. The audiences were large at both performances, and there was applause in plenty for the show. "Hurly Burly" was originally written as a sequel to "Pousse Cafe," which was given last week at this house, and some of the characters are the same.

Toby Lyons played the role of Stringer, who becomes an English lord, and was warmly welcomed back. Other leading roles were taken by Mme. De Vere, Kitty Bingham, Frank Manning, Al Lang, Alice Sher, Pearl Tupper, Josie Daly, Annie Moore and May Benton. The chorus and ballet were large, and did good work. The vaudeville section of the show was excellent. Among those who appeared were Keno, Walsh and Melrose, Manning and Lang, the Bush Devere Trio, the Belleclaire Brothers, the Yankee Comedy Four, the Adonis Trio, and Paula and Marie.

OTIS SKINNER AT THE PARK

Otis Skinner began the second and last week of his engagement in "The Harvester" last night at the Park Theatre. It is an artistic and delightful piece of work that Mr. Skinner does in the title role. It has pleased his old admirers and won for him many new ones. He gives a really remarkable characterization and one that wins and holds the sympathy of the audience. The work of the supporting company is almost flawless, and the entire performance is one of the best that has ever been seen here. Amelia Bingham comes to the Park next week in "The Climbers."

FAMOUS MIDGETS AT AUSTIN & STONE'S

The famous Horvath Midgets made their first appearance at Austin & Stone's Museum yesterday, and made a great hit with the patrons of this resort. They are dainty little people and do some very clever singing and dancing. They are four in number—Colonel Paul, sixteen inches tall; Count Ferry, seventeen; Princess Anna, eighteen, and Princess Rossi, twenty-six.

RUNAWAY GIRLS AT THE PALACE

Clark's Runaway Girls began a week's engagement at the Palace Theatre yesterday, and made good with both audiences. They give a bright and snappy show. The burlesques are "One Thousand Wives" and "One Hundred Wives," and though they bear similar titles, there is no dull sameness to them. The olio includes the La Valls in a ladder act, the Horseshoe trio, Reynolds and Gold, the Burg Sisters and Davis and Rosalie, who appear in a clever comedy sketch.

"PARSIFAL" RETURNS TO THE TREMONT

By Kent Perkins.

"Parsifal" in English, sung by the notable artists assembled by Henry W. Savage, with the excellent orchestra, under the direction of Walter H. Rothwell, and clothed in the sumptuous and beautiful scenery that marked its first production here earlier in the season, was welcomed back to the Tremont Theatre last night by a large and appreciative audience.

Mme. Kirkby Lunn again portrayed with satisfying dramatic intensity under intelligent reserve the wierd, wicked and repentant Kundry. Her beautiful, resonant and sufficiently powerful voice was even better than in the earlier production, and, if applause were at all allowable at a "Parsifal" performance, she would surely have won it in generous measure.

Francis Maclennan gave a spirited and vocally pleasing performance of Parsifal. His innocence was complete; his awakening by Kundry's kiss was vividly expressed, while his hating of Amfortas and assumption of the crown and the guardianship of the Grail were marked with reverence, sincerity and deep feeling.

Johannes F. Bischoff expressed the physical and spiritual sufferings of Amfortas with dignity and moving pathos and barring an occasional slip from the key his voice in both strength and beauty of tone was most satisfactory.

Putnam Griswold's Gurnemanz reached and many times went beyond the lofty standard which this excellent dramatic singer set for himself at the first production of "Parsifal" at the Tremont Theatre. It would be well-nigh impossible for this difficult and exacting role to be filled with more sensitive feeling, a finer or more reverential dignity or with a truer or more sympathetic voice than it is done by Mr. Griswold.

Homer Lind repeated his former success as Klingsor and Robert Kent Parker was Titurel.

"Parsifal" will be given all this week at the Tremont Theatre, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday. The cast to-morrow afternoon will be the same as last night, while to-night and to-morrow night the principal parts will be taken as follows: Conductor, Mr. Moritz Grimm; Kundry, Mme. Hanna Mara; Parsifal, Mr. Alois Pennarini; Amfortas, Mr. Franz Egenieff; Gurnemanz, Mr. Ottley Cranston; Klingsor, Mr. J. Parker Coombs; Titurel, Mr. Robert Kent Parker.

EUGENE COWLES AT MUSIC HALL

Eugene Cowles, the famous operatic basso, heads the list of features at Music Hall this week. Mr. Cowles was given a great reception, and it was instantly apparent that he was not among strangers. He sang two of his favorite selections and ended in response to repeated demands with his famous Armorer's song from Robin Hood.

There are several good things featured in the attractions. Charles Dickson and Miss Gertrude Howe have a nonsensical little farce, entitled, "A Pressing Matter," which makes about twenty minutes of genuine merriment.

Cutest of all in the show are the midgets. The things they do in the line of dancing, bareback riding and exhibitions of strength are well worth while.

Josephine Gassman, who sings coon songs, has two cute pickaninnies with her. They are wee things, especially the little girl, who can make "goo-goo" eyes and grin happily through the spaces occupied by tiny teeth until those who watch her are ready to fall apart for laughter.

Lotta Gladstone, in character studies of a country girl, keeps her audience in roars of laughter. Her sketch was well done and she was given a hearty reception. Wills and Hassan, head and hand balancers, and the kinetograph complete the list.

THOROUGHBREDS AT THE LYCEUM

Frank B. Carr's Thoroughbreds are furnishing the show at the Lyceum this week and are presenting a bill that ranks with the best that have been seen at this house. There are forty people in the company, and they give two burlesques, "Looking for a Duke" and "The Thoroughbreds on a Lark," both of which caught on yesterday. The olio is an excellent one, and includes Washburn and Flynn, the Four Thoroughbreds, the Dancing Mitchells, the Unique Trio, Mlle. La Toska, Willie Weston, Franklin and Hopkins, Eva Mitchell and May Strehl.

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The experience of Mr. Wallis is that of thousands of others who suffer for years with the most painful forms of hemorrhoids, or piles, and after trying everything they hear of, give up all hope of a cure and look for temporary relief only. To all such a little book published by Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich., rings glad tidings, as it tells all about the cause and cure of piles, and is sent free for the asking.

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EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, NOVEMBER 29, 1904.

A Famine in West Ireland

Relief Should Be Organized AT ONCE, and the American Friends of Ireland Must Act Quickly

Out from the west coast of Ireland comes a story of famine.

The potato crop in many counties of Connaught is a failure, and the business of digging peat, another means the poor have of earning money, has been stopped because of the rains.

John O'Donnell, member of Parliament from Mayo, says to the BOSTON AMERICAN correspondent:

"WITHOUT ADEQUATE AND SPEEDY RELIEF THERE IS NOTHING LEFT FOR MY PEOPLE BUT DEATH."

John Dillon has urged the authorities of Mayo to call mass meetings to draw the attention of the Government to the pitiable condition of the poor and to urge immediate relief.

In West Ireland the struggle for life is always keen. Any other people than those having the boundless hope of the Irish would have given up the fight long ago.

The cause of the famine does not lie with the Irish people. Under the harsh laws that were founded on race and religious hate they are handicapped as no other nation. It is only their indomitable energy and a struggle at home with oppression, instead of running away from it, that have kept the Irish people from being swept away from their own country or from perishing at home.

There should be a quick and speedy relief. In the great famine of '45, when America learned in all of its details the story of the suffering, there was magnificent response.

In the famine of '78, after many had died, America became generous.

The Hearst papers in Boston, New York, Chicago, Los Angeles and San Francisco printed the first story of the present destitution on Sunday. This time the friends of Ireland—and every American who admires bravery, loves liberty and hates oppression is Ireland's friend—should quickly act and prevent deaths from starvation.

Relief can be quickly given, and if it is quickly given the poor people of Galway, Mayo and other counties of Connaught can be succored before the Christmas holidays.

Relief should be organized at once. Friends of Ireland in America should prevent a single death from starvation this Winter.

A Lesson from the Beavers

All Children Should Study Them Carefully

In the Bronx Zoological Gardens, New York, is a large company of beavers.

At this time of year the busy little animals are energetically preparing for Winter.

They have already made repairs to their dam, so that it will be able to resist the action of the ice, and now they are engaged in adding a few feet of mud to their house.

So industrious are the beavers, and so anxious to find work to do, that it has been necessary to surround all the trees bordering on the pond with wire netting, so that the little workmen could not cut them down and float them across the pond to reinforce the strength of their dam.

Hundreds of people watch the beavers at work every day, and thousands on Sunday, yet few seem to realize their value as public educators.

The children who are taken to see them are shown the trees that they have cut down, and the other trees which are shielded so as to be safe from the keen and active teeth.

They are shown the big mud house, with its framework of twigs, and the plastering, trowel-marked by the tails of the beavers.

But parents seldom point out to the youngsters that the beavers can do such wonderful things because **THEY WORK TOGETHER**, and are all animated by **ONE PURPOSE**.

Assembling this large family of beavers in a city where there are millions of people furnishes an opportunity which should not be neglected.

Animals, their actions, habits and peculiarities always strangely fascinate a child.

Youngsters who would not be in the least impressed with the sight of a fifteen-story apartment house going up in their neighborhood will watch a robin building his nest in the park with the most tremendous interest.

The toddlers who go to circuses are far more absorbed in elephants or dogs which can ring bells than they are in men and women who can do the most wonderful feats on trapezes.

And when, by their example, animals are ready to teach useful lessons, children ought to be given the chance to profit by what they have to teach.

You might spend all of one afternoon telling a child that in order to accomplish anything people must unite on what they want to do, and carry out their plan with system, each doing his or her part.

You would only waste your time if you tried to make the average child understand the fable of the man who could not break the sticks as long as they were all in one package.

But if you took the same child to see beavers, and showed it how the big beaver lays out the work, the middle-sized beavers follow him along, and the little beavers all contribute their share, you would interest and delight him, and **HE WOULD CARRY THE LESSON HOME WITH HIM**.

In a great city it is not often possible for children to study nature. The things country boys learn of bees and cows and horses and wild creatures are not accessible to the child whose home is a dark little shelf in a tenement house, and whose playground is the street.

And that is why the city boy, unless he has an occasional chance to get into the country, will grow up lacking a very important part of education, the lessons that are best taught, and taught in the most interesting manner by the animals.

There is a great deal to be learned from other creatures besides beavers, but perhaps they teach the most important lessons.

Some safe and conservative millionaires may argue that they tend to spread socialism and inspire a respect for labor unions; but perhaps you would be willing to have your children run the risk of that.

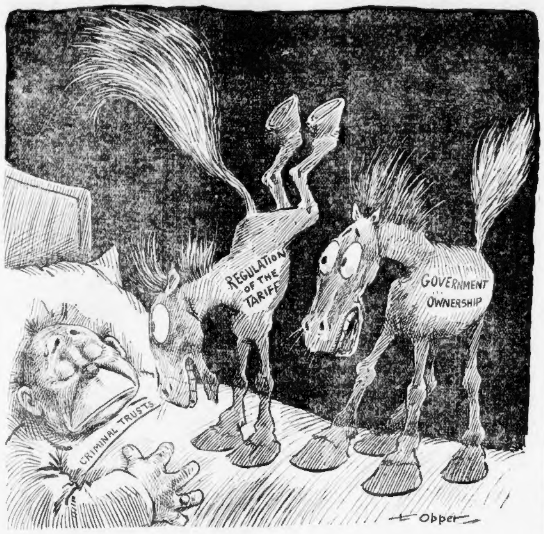
The beavers cannot help being socialistic, because instinct tells them that they can accomplish more by working together for the good of all of them.

If you have an opportunity to let a child see a company of beavers at work don't fail to take advantage of it.

And if in that way you gain recruits for future labor unions, it may be that, in spite of the conservative millionaires' opinions, you have started the child in exactly the right direction.

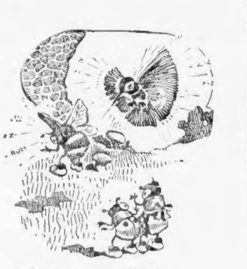
HIS TWO NIGHTMARES

(Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.)

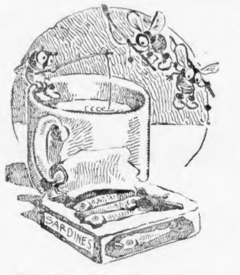


The Only Things That Disturb His Rest

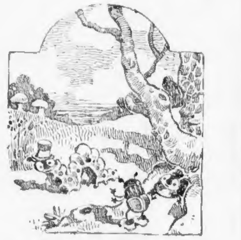
IN BUGVILLE



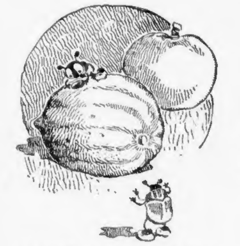
BUG—Say, mamma, which is the best singer, Mr. Bee or Mr. Humming Bird?



FLY—Nothing doing, fellows! Someone else must have been here.

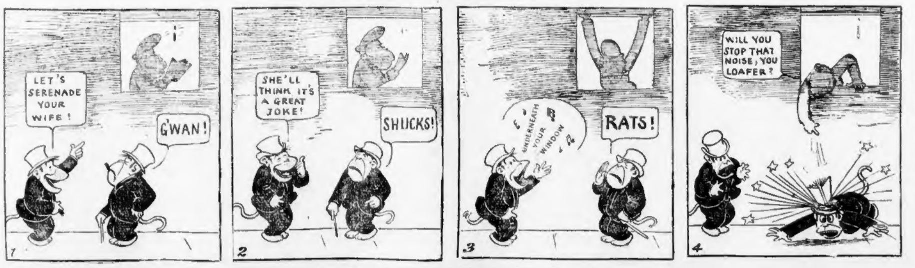


LITTLE BUG—Oh, mamma! Won't that caterpillar get round-shouldered or humpbacked from walking that way?



BUG—Say, I'll bet you won't be able to whistle when you finish that lemon!

KNOCKO THE MONK


1
LET'S SERENADE YOUR WIFE!
G'WAN!
2
SHE'LL THINK IT'S A GREAT JOKE!
SHUCKS!
3
UNDERNEATH YOUR WINDOW
RATS!
4
WILL YOU STOP THAT NOISE, YOU LOAFER?

He is the Innocent Victim of a Serenade

BY THE STENOGRAPHER

NOTHING COULD BE MORE AGGRAVATING THAN A HUSBAND WHO ALWAYS AGREES WITH HIS WIFE

"IT looks to me," observed the Bookkeeper, "as if every year matrimony was getting to be harder sledding for husbands."

"How do you figure that out?" inquired the Stenographer.

"Well," replied the Bookkeeper, "here's an account in the papers of a bride of three months in St. Louis who has left her husband because she says he was too good for her. He never denied her anything, and if she displeased him, instead of making a rough house he was all patience and gentleness and forbearance—just a cut paper pattern of what a husband should be that you would think a woman would consider too sweet and cute for anything, but it doesn't hold this woman a little bit.

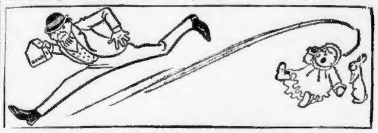
"Then here's another wife (in this State, where husbands are scarce, and it looks like a woman ought not to be so hard to please,) who wants to be divorced from a man who, she admits in her testimony, always wiped the dishes for her every meal when she washed them. Think of a woman giving up a nice, domesticated husband like that! It's enough to jar the cherries off of your grandmother's bonnet."

"Some women don't know a soft snap when they have it," remarked the Stenographer.

"Maybe not," agreed the Bookkeeper, "but it's mighty discouraging to a man who is trying to live up to the feminine ideal of a perfect husband. All the female soothsayers who dope out a line of correct conduct for husbands tip a fellow off that the way to make his wife happy and contented is to be gentle and patient with her and never to say a cross word or comment on the size of the bills, or the way the house is run, and yet the minute he begins to put this line of treatment into action the lady flies the coop and screeches out that there isn't enough ginger in that kind of life for her.

"And there's domesticity. All the petticoat periodicals keep a column of advice to young husbands standing, in which we are made wise that married life would be one glad, sweet song if only men would take an interest in the housework, but that counsel is likewise a false alarm in real life, for here is this poor martyr who tries to make home happy by doing his humble best in the dish-washing line, and instead of getting love and appreciation and gratitude he gets it in the neck."

"I don't blame any woman for getting a divorce from a man who goes poking around in the kitchen and the pantry," said the Stenographer.



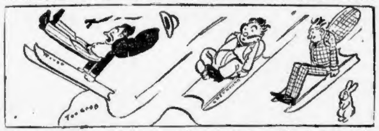
"It would be like taking money away from a baby."

"My ideal of a perfect husband is a man who goes downtown by 9 o'clock in the morning and doesn't get back until 6 at night, and who eats what is set before him and asks no questions for harmony's sake. I'd hate a man who knew how to cook and was always nosing around the pantry to see how deep I pared the potatoes, and whether there was any waste around the salt jar."

"But wouldn't you like a husband who never contradicted you, or argued with you, or knocked your faults?" inquired the Bookkeeper.

"No, I wouldn't," declared the Stenographer. "If there's one thing more aggravating than another it is the people who treat you with a 'There, there,' way, like you are a sick child that has to be soothed and humored, but couldn't be reasoned with. Every now and then I meet a man who adopts that attitude toward women, and it makes me so mad I always feel like jabbing my umbrella into him, just to show him that I run on my own muscle."

"But," insisted the Bookkeeper, "if you had one of the nice, tame husbands who would eat out of your hand, you could manage him so nicely."



"As if every year matrimony was getting to be harder sledding for husbands."

"It would be too easy. It would be like taking money away from a baby. There'd be no sport in it," objected the Stenographer.

"What's a woman's real ideal of a perfect husband, anyway?" asked the Bookkeeper.

"Well," replied the Stenographer, "if a woman had to choose between a brute who was liable to give her a black eye every now and then, and Job, it wouldn't be Job."

BELLE BLITZ.

In Winter

By Harry B. Metcalf

CRISP and sparkling is the air,
Breezes playing hide and seek
With her curls and roses, rare,
Painted on each maiden's cheek;
Everybody shouts the praise
Of Winter days.

Logs piled high and heart's aglow,
Cheer for all, and mirth is king—
Now we ride across the snow,
Now a dance is just the thing;
Nothing like the keen delights
Of Winter nights.

Spring has many charms, 'tis true,
Bird and bloom and running rill;
Summer brings her blessings, too;
Autumn is a queen—but still
Best beloved by girls and boys
Are Winter joys.

Little Editorials from the People

If our readers agree with the BOSTON AMERICAN'S position in favor of 80-cent gas, or if they have any cause for complaint against the Gas Trust on account of excessive bills or unjust treatment, we will be glad to print brief letters from them in the hope that publicity will aid in abolishing these grievances. Send letters to Gas Petition Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 Summer street.

EFFORTS FOR THE PEOPLE APPRECIATED

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I have been watching with interest the fight that the BOSTON AMERICAN is making for a reduction in gas rates. I sincerely trust your efforts will be crowned with success as the movement is a worthy one. The BOSTON AMERICAN seems to have the interests of the "common people" at heart, and it gratifies me to find that we have at last one paper that is not afraid to fight a corporation.

JAMES HENRY.

Charlestown.

SOUTH BOSTON SENDS ENCOURAGEMENT

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The rallying cry of the BOSTON AMERICAN, "All up for eighty-cent gas," is also the watchword of my district. Every one in this neighborhood is watching with greatest interest the crusade of your paper for cheaper gas. May these praiseworthy efforts be successful.

South Boston. NORMAN L. McVEY.

CAN'T AFFORD TO HELP PAY DIVIDENDS ON WATER

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It has been so long apparent to my friends and myself that the gas companies could sell gas at a lower price and still make a good profit, that we wonder no one has taken up the matter before. We accordingly praise your efforts all the more. Wage-earners do not make such large amounts of money that they can afford to contribute to dividends for holders of watered stock.

MEYER K. LEWIS.

Roxbury.

FOUR UNITE IN PRAISE OF THE CRUSADE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

All that we have to say is that the fight for cheaper gas is heroic work on the part of Mayor Collins and the BOSTON AMERICAN.

Boston.

T. ZAJIC,
MRS. C. ZAJIC,
V. KOLMAN,
MRS. V. KOLMAN.